

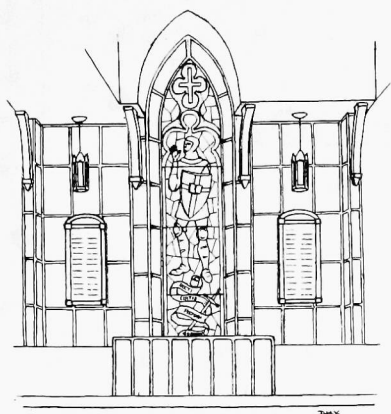
B.C.S.

J. Sear

THE MAGAZINE OF BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.



JUNE 1963



B. C. S.

**THE MAGAZINE OF
BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.**

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

LENNOXVILLE, QUE.



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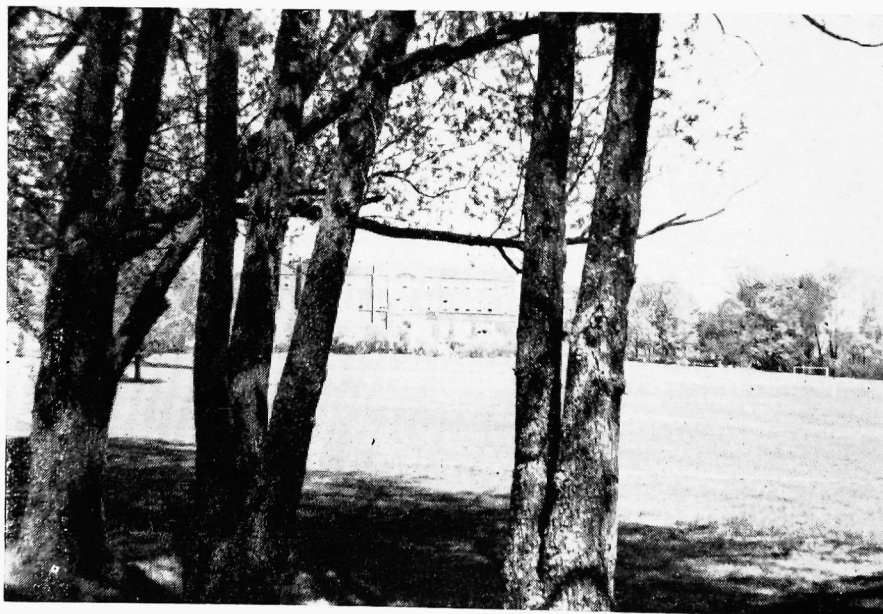
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Cover drawing courtesy of The Illustrated London News

THE SCHOOL YEAR

1962 - 1963

Spirits drooped temporarily all over Canada as a motley collection of students began its lonely trek back to a cluster of red brick buildings nestled on the banks of the fragrant St. Francis in the picturesque Eastern Townships. Seeing one of these poor souls must surely have called to mind Shakespeare's description of the proverbial schoolboy, 'creeping like a snail unwillingly to school.' Yes, September had come again, and with it, the beginning of another school year.

After a seemingly endless journey back to School, the Dayliner finally made Lennoxville, and disgorged its cargo of tanned, overfed students onto the platform. Strangely enough, most seniors wanted to drop off at School House for a minute or two (not to look at the School Officers list, oh no!), and after walking past the notice boards a couple of times, were observed to possess a slight grin, a rather glazed look, or a hollow air of dejection. Seniors exchanged amazed looks whenever the odd newboy peeped around a corner, and then scuttled off into the safety of the shadows of School House.

The newboys actually 'broke the ground' by returning on the morning train, and, by the time the Old Guard had arrived, the former had been subjected to the confusing rigamarole of medicals and I.Q. Tests. A handful of new masters wandered slowly about, being subjected to a close scrutiny by the students, new and old. From England came Mr. Allen and Mr. Kelly — from Saskatchewan, Mr. Wright, from Nova Scotia, Mr. Greer — Mr. Moricz came from New York, and Messrs. Cowans and Silver from our own Province. The School found Mr. Clifton no longer a bachelor, but married to the former Miss Jane Robinson, a mistress from King's Hall, Compton. This marriage was, as Mr. Pattison put it, "the first B.C.S. - Compton match above the schoolboy - schoolgirl level."

Amusing incidents served to brighten up the first days of term, and the following scene took place in Grier House:—

Abrahamson (seeing probable newboy smoking in the hall): "I don't want to sound tough or anything, but if I

were you, I wouldn't smoke in here."

Mr. Silver (somewhat taken aback): "Sorry, but I thought masters could smoke here." A similar instance occurred in Chapman House.

Confused, polite Prefect (seeing probable master struggling with suitcase): "Welcome to the house, sir. Here, let me help you with your bags."

Archer-Shee: "I say, thank you very much, indeed. But you can forget the 'Sir' . . . I'm a new boy."

Prefect: "Well, in that case you can carry your own d - - - bags!"

The school officers were called in for the usual briefing by the Headmaster. The new, early morning detention system, which was to be a mirth-provoking subject to most seniors until their knowledge of its workings became more intimate, was explained, and the meeting was adjourned.

During the next week creases were organized, and Cadet Corps equipment was issued to the Company. Everyone was transported to the Army rifle range at Sand Hill to find the marksmen of the Corps. The recruits reveled in their new uniforms, playing "soldier," and riding in dusty Army trucks — reveled until the first recruit drill. Meetings of Agora, the Debating Society, were held and the Players' Club began to organize for its major production. School life settled down as boys realized that 1962 - 63 was another school year, and most newboys arrived at that conclusion that newboy line wasn't really that intolerable after all.

The football season got off to a slow start (and never really did accelerate!), but the spirit of the school was above being severely affected by a poor record on the gridiron, and credit must be given to the newboys for their incessant choruses despite disappointing scores. The school parade, with signs and banners, which followed Col. Denison's ancient Singer onto the football field, showed where the sentiments of the spectators lay. The determination of players like Russel to get their teeth into things made for an exciting season, regardless of the final tallies.



The soccer team did not fare as well as usual and B.C.S. boys were forced to wait until the advent of winter to demonstrate their athletic abilities. The soccer season ended with the annual game against the masters, which was attended, as usual, by amused onlookers who poked each other from time to time to share a private joke about certain players and the odd costumes worn by some of them.

Thanksgiving weekend, with all it entailed, rolled around, and the boys were once again provided with one of those rare opportunities to see that strange breed called "Old Boys," who came to see how the school was surviving in their absence. On Thanksgiving Monday, the Old Boys were routed in football, and Peter Hyndman's loss of his pants seemed symbolic to many. Following the game, Professor D. L. Mordell, Dean of the Faculty of Engineering, McGill University, presented the prizes at the annual prize-giving ceremony, and spoke about the interesting age we are living in. Parents saw that their sons were still alive and healthy, despite exaggerated reports on School food.

Mid-term pressures were relieved (or created, in some cases) at the dance with Compton in late October, and there were the usual complaints by the masters of inattention in class for a week afterwards. The decorations in the gym were abstract, unusual and well-done. Thousands of feet and hands covered the walls, and many seniors scrubbed for hours, trying to remove red, yellow, blue and green paint from their fingers and soles.

The "Debutante Ball" skit and can-can line presented by the school officers served to amuse our own boys, and regenerate doubt in the average Compton mind regarding the sanity of the school. A gaggle of bogus debts was presented to the Governor-General, Peter Coolican, and his wife, the charming Governess-General, Ross Abrahamson, while Peter Hutchins showed his obvious aptitude as a janitor as well as Head Prefect.

The annual Cross Country run was held on the last day of October, and Chris Pocock surprised everybody,

not by winning, but by breaking the record on a muddy, challenging course. That night, the school was treated to a special Hallowe'en supper in a dining-room decorated with grotesque, smiling pumpkins carved by the Prep boys. Two days later, everyone was turned loose for a mid-term break, from which the average boy returned determined to get down to work.

On Armistice Day, the Guard paraded to the Lennoxville Cenotaph after a short service in St. Martin's Chapel. The members of the Guard returned, wet and cold, and with that unmistakable smell of blue woollen uniforms soaked with rain. A few weeks after this, the Guard travelled to Montreal by bus to participate in a Black Watch church parade.

During November, Mr. W. F. Cundy gave an interesting, illustrated talk in the Assembly Hall on his British Cape Britannia Expedition. The audience listened attentively, and showed its appreciation. By this time, rehearsals for the school play, which was to be presented during the Lent term, had given way to study periods, as the school buckled down for exams. Exams over, everyone breathed easier, and life at B.C.S. regained its boisterous atmosphere, as thoughts turned to the comforts of home.

The hockey season was underway, and the encouragement from the spectators in the rink at hockey games was unbelievable. The efforts of the smoking chalet in organizing and leading the cheering must be mentioned as their support of the team was strong and untiring.

Towards the end of the term, it was hard to believe it was really over — one-third down, two-thirds to go.



The Prefectorial system had survived, despite the determined efforts of a member of the Greek community to sabotage it, and the school seemed to be functioning smoothly as a whole. Once again there was the usual assembly, the awarding of colours, the pesky inspections, and the excited bustle at the C.P.R. station in Lennoxville as "the 4:24" left for Montreal, leaving behind it the sturdy brick buildings which had held 240 boys for three long, eventful and happy months.

Getting into the swing of things at the beginning of the second term is nowhere as difficult a task as it is during the first and third terms, as there is no seasonal change of sport to cope with it, and one is denied the opportunity of watching a determined crease master whipping a somewhat rusty squad into shape again. By the beginning of this term, newboys have usually become thoroughly acquainted with all facets of B.C.S. life, and new friends have become old friends.



"Work, work work!" said the Headmaster at the first school assembly, and the blossoming of the Colour Board into gaudy bloom mutely reflected the plight of those unfortunates who had decided to 'tarry a while' before buckling down to hard work in the first term.

The Lennoxville army of Samoyeds seemed quite at home reposing on the tops of snow banks, and the visiting parent must surely have reached for an aspirin or two upon seeing the same dog up at School House as he had been seen two minutes earlier at Grier, Williams or Chapman Houses. Detentions were served in the Gym or in the Chemistry Laboratory, and small circles of chanting boys, laboriously removing all traces of paint from shoe polish cans with miserly pads of steel wool, were commonplace. Cadet drills were also forced indoors by the weather, and the roof of the Gym rattled with military shouts every Tuesday afternoon. Boys from the outside houses learned that not leaving for School House until

five minutes before breakfast was often rewarded by a lift up to school by their Assistant Housemasters (when the latter were on duty).

The hockey team immediately picked up the reins once again, and after a suspenseful, exciting game which was narrowly won by Deerfield Academy, the members of the team swore they were not going to drop another, and this promise was kept, to the delight of everybody. The ski team resumed practicing for the annual Triangle Meet, and the entire school was given the opportunity to show its skiing skills on two ski holidays, the first being held at Bolton Glen, and the second at Hillcrest. That cross-country practices were tiring, could be seen by Hugessen's 'snooze in the snow' on a cold February day.

Mr. Evans was kept busy with rehearsals for "The Reluctant Debutante" and the school play, "Way to Kill," which were both presented in February. The hockey team travelled to Ottawa to beat the Ashbury team soundly, returned home to trounce the Old Boys, and, on the next week-end, whipped the L.C.C. squad in the final game of the successful season. The well-organized school parade before the last game reflected the abundant spirit of the entire school.

During February, many boys became interested in the new developments in Canadian politics, and shortly after the writ for the General Election of April 8th was issued in Ottawa, the members of Form VA-I decided that it would be interesting and instructive to hold a mock election for the Electoral District of B.C.S. on the same date as the official election. Peter Castonguay, son of the Chief Electoral Officer of Canada, and Chris Osborne, did most of the considerable work involved, assisted by other members of their form. Informative booklets, published by the Queen's Printer, were procured, and the process of enumerating the eligible voters in the School began soon after. Party conventions were held, and four candidates were chosen to represent the different





Canadian political parties. The standard bearers for the Liberal and Progressive Conservative parties were Wanklyn and Graham respectively, while Demisch and Gray tried their hardest to sell the policies of Social Credit and New Democratic Party. Throughout the term, the candidates worked hard for the election, which was to be held in the Spring term.

On March 2nd, most VIth and VIIth Formers wrote College Board Examinations, and in connection with this subject, the splendid performances of Demisch and Copeland, who each wrote two perfect exams, must not be forgotten. That night, Club VA-I again showed its initiative and enthusiasm by organizing a Winter Carnival, in which every boy was given the opportunity to demonstrate his skills at speed-skating, broomball, volleyball, or marathon skating. Chapman House, led by Darrell Abbott, winner of the arduous marathon, won the trophy for total points gained, while Williams House won the volleyball trophy, and Grier House the broomball. The Evening was enjoyed by all, and it was quickly decided that this should become an annual affair.

A few days later, George Wanklyn represented the School at the Rotary Club Public Speaking Contest in Sherbrooke. Speaking on "Why Women are the Superior Sex," he placed second, winning the right to participate in the semi-finals in Montreal in April. The annual Prep boxing competition was also held in March, and many Prep Old Boys watched their successors win or lose in the ring, perhaps remembering their own days in the Prep.

Once again, the examination tables and chairs were set up in the Gym, and students and masters alike found out how much of the term's work had sunk in, and how much had gone by the boards. After the exams, the members of VIIth Form took to the ice, and enjoyed their own peculiar brand of Ball Hockey.

All in all, the second term was an enjoyable one, which saw, among other things, Ann Lander's solution to the problems of Archer-Shee's love life, a boost in the revenues of Tuck Shop because of the new village leave regulations, and a short, furious run on pizzas, delivered by car from Sherbrooke. Movies and lectures served to pass the time when nothing was planned for Saturday nights. Many boys attended a lecture on Afghanistan at Bishop's University, and heard an illustrated talk on Labrador given to the School by the Bishop of Quebec.

New chinaware appeared in the Dining Room just before the end of term, and over it, boys discussed elaborate plans for skiing at Stowe or vacationing in Florida during the Easter holidays, which finally rolled around after an agonizing wait.

★ ★ ★

No one had thought it possible, but the snow was indeed melting. Tanned faces telling amusing tales of ski-slope and beach appeared in the halls, and the Third

Term, the very last lap, was underway. Almost immediately heavy machinery arrived to begin intensive work on the new Science building behind the Library, and Third Formers were often seen gaping at the enormous excavation, being told by seniors the purposes of the great pit, which ranged from containing unruly new boys to a well-sheltered Chemistry Lab to contain Mr. Campbell's "pops and bangs."

With the mock election only five days away from the first day of term, campaigning assumed a feverish pitch, and School House blossomed forth with portraits of Pearson and Caouette, banners of the P.C.'s and intellectual pamphlets for the long-hair N.D.P. voters of B.C.S. An assembly with the four candidates was held two days prior to April 8th, and the complete party platforms were outlined to the voters. Graham circulated copies of a well-prepared synopsis of the Conservative platform while Demisch wheedled away at "old guard" Liberals and Conservatives. Gray tried to

people than the horses. Creases were organized, but everyone had to wait until Spring had really sprung before he could take to the field. The pick-n-shovel gang, known under the sophisticated title of "Pioneers," performed odd jobs about the School, including the clearing of a large expanse of land on the shores of the intoxicating St. Francis.

Droves of parents flocked to the Chapel for the Easter service, and came away greatly-impressed by the performance of the well-directed Choir. Leaves and holidays were, as always, greatly appreciated by the entire School.

In early April Wanklyn travelled to Montreal to represent the School in the Rotary Club Public Speaking Contest semi-finals, but unfortunately, he was eliminated in the close competition. A few days later the Choir travelled to Quebec to sing at the service of the Cathedral, as the remainder of the School attended services in Lennoxville. The ministers of the different Churches must



sell "Medicare" while Wanklyn distributed Liberal propaganda in the Dining Hall. On Election Day the polls opened in the gym after classes, and stayed open until supper. Under the watchful eye of Peter Castonguay, the Electoral Officer, and Chris Green, the Returning Officer, a record number of voters turned out to cast their ballots for the candidate of their choice. The final tallying of the votes proved genuinely suspenseful, as the P.C.'s and Liberal's battled for the lead, the latter party finally winning by twenty votes. It is interesting to note that in the final analysis, B.C.S. voters had voted for the four parties in almost the exact proportion as the Canadian electorate. The entire project was certainly most worthwhile and everyone learned a great deal about election procedure and party platforms.

The equestrian set appeared with the Spring, and Saturdays and Sundays saw a small gathering of boys at the Chapman House horse paddock, although some cynics said that a certain lassie from across the River drew more

surely have been somewhat surprised at seeing an army of blazered boys descend upon the village, and the inhabitants of the peaceful borough were afforded a rare opportunity to see "them."

Cricket and track creases started, and the "clop" of leather on willow alternated with the sharp crack of the starting pistol, as cricket games were played, surrounded by a ring of jogging individuals in blue sweatsuits. With the warm weather also came the Bar-B-Q's, spring cleaning, and spring fever. Overcoats were shed, and everything moved outside, including Cadet parades, as the Corps began rehearsing for the May inspection. On Sundays many juniors were to be seen in the woods, constructing huts or lean-to's, damming brooks, or desperately encouraging slow-to-start fires for their evening suppers.

One highlight of the Spring term was the evening of one-act plays, staged in the gym and adjudicated by Prof. A. Motyer of Bishop's University. Mr. Owen

presented an act from the French play, *Tovaritch*, with some of the more fluent French students. Bruce Fowler of the Fifth Form staged Shaw's one-act play, *The Music Cure*, while Sixth Former, Ian Weir, wrote, produced, directed (and even acted in) *Portrait of the Artist and Friend*. Mr. Cowan's Fourth Form English class presented an act from *Teahouse of the August Moon*, which finally won first-place standing in the keen competition. The evening was most enjoyable both to actors and to audience, and it is worthy of note that approximately 50 boys were afforded the opportunity of participation in a theatrical production.

The Invitation Dance was held on May 4th, and was considered a pleasant success by all who attended it. The Dining Hall was decorated with flowers and multi-coloured lights and the band proved to be most versatile. It was most amusing seeing puzzled girls wandering around before the dance looking for their blind dates, in some cases, not even knowing their partners' names.

Chris Osborne journeyed to Plymouth, N.H. to represent the School on the Canadian committee at the Model United Nation General Assembly, sponsored annually by the Plymouth Teachers' College and Rotary Club.

It was May 11th, and Spring was really here. The grass was green, and Demisch's warblers and blue-jays were returning to their nests, and then . . . then, it snowed! Cricket players stared unbelievably at the white cricket pitch, which soon came to be covered by nearly two inches of snow, and wondered how they were going to play Ashbury. The problem was neatly solved, however, when Ashbury's team did not show up.

That same morning at the general assembly the appointment of six new Head Boys was announced, bringing the total number of Head Boys to twenty. The Bishop of Quebec, fresh from a similar service at Compton, confirmed several boys in the Chapel during which he delivered an amusing but pointed sermon to the boys and their parents.

Chapman House boys awaking one Monday morning saw a hastily constructed sign bearing the headline, "It's a BOY!" Mrs. Cowans had produced a future Chapman Houser at 11:04 on May 12, after a nerve-wrecking period of false alarms. Congratulations to the Cowans' on the birth of "Chapman" Cowans.

And then it was Inspection Day. Warm weather reappeared and the sun was doing its damndest to bake everyone alive during the afternoon parade. Sighs of blissful relief were heard after the final dismissal, as a multitude of proud, but weary boys surged into the locker rooms, to shed for the year the uniform "blues." Only the Guard had one more Cadet function to look forward to: the Black Watch Church Parade, on the following Sunday.

The Ashbury Cricket game was unfortunately halted after a few hours' play by the unwelcome rain, but the Under XVI team upheld the cricket prowess of the School by defeating their opponents from the Nation's Capital. Several interested spectators from the School found their way into Sherbrooke to watch the B.C.S. Track Team win the Eastern Townships Interscholastic Track Meet for the ninth consecutive year.

The Bishop of Hong Kong arrived to the School to deliver a most interesting sermon about his far-away Diocese, and if the size of the collection may be regarded as a yardstick of the students' appreciation and interest in the work of that Diocese, there were many appreciative boys that Sunday.

Another cricket game was rained out on the Monday holiday, but the spirits of the team-members never dampened, and intensive practice continued in preparation for whichever games Mother Nature would allow us to play.

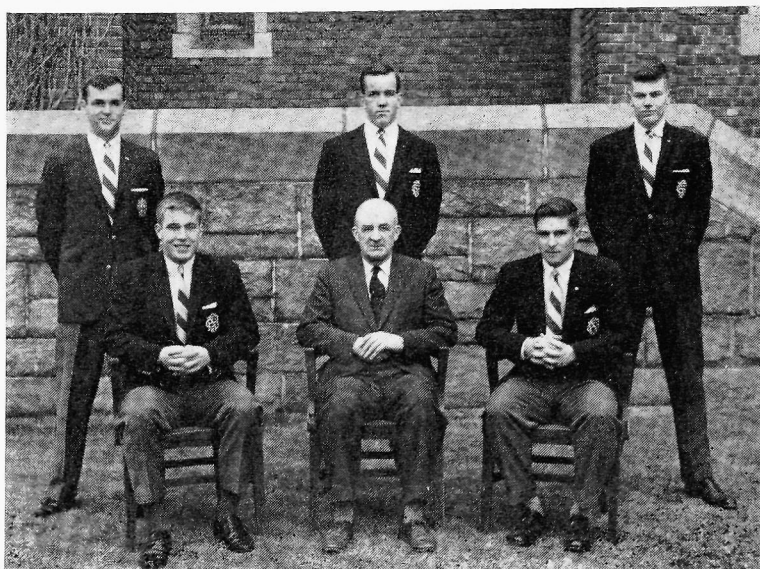
Finally examinationitis struck the School, and the boys settled down to an intensive study period prior to the final examinations and to the Matric Exams, despite the distractions of the warm summer days, which were anything but conducive to hard work.

Thus the year drew to a close, and many boys could not help but feel slightly attached to the old place which had seen another eventful and happy chapter come to a finish. Departing Seniors left for the last time and most of them fully realized that their leaving signified more than merely the end of another term — it was the end of a distinct period in their lives. The School would not change that much in the years to come, and thankful Old Boys would continue to look back on it for years in the future.

G. WANKLYN, (Form VII)

SCHOOL RECORD





THE PREFECTS

*Back Row: G. WANKLYN, R. ABRAHAMSON, C. POCOCK.
Front Row: P. HUTCHINS (Head Prefect), THE HEADMASTER, W. MITCHELL.*

THE SCHOOL OFFICERS

The Prefects and Head Boys have served B.C.S. throughout living memory. These boys play a vital role in the day-to-day activities of School routine, and there is hardly a phase of B.C.S. life in which responsibility is not borne by them.

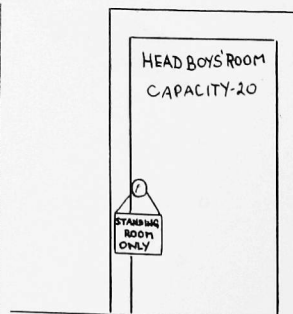
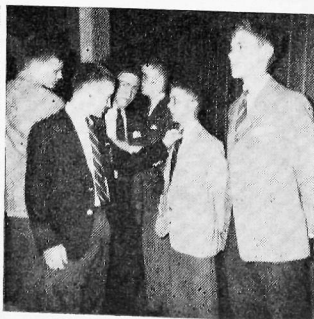
The Head Prefect is given the highest responsibility of any student, and under him serve the other Prefects, all of equal rank. These Officers help to account for the morale, attitude, and discipline of the student body. Perhaps even more important, however, is the obligation the Prefects have in setting an example worthy of the high position they hold. They must conduct themselves at all times with the same regard for real values and quality which they demand of the School and of their Houses. So high is a Prefect's position, that he holds a considerable amount of influence upon the characters of the boys around him.

This year the Head Prefect was Peter Hutchins (School House), and the Prefects were Ross Abrahamson and William Mitchell (Grier House), George Wanklyn (Chapman House), and Tom Pocock (Williams House).

The Head Boys assist the Prefects in the administration of their varied tasks, and their influence is strong-felt throughout the School, especially in the Houses. The Head Boys this year were: Demisch, Nixon, Patriquin, Pocock I (Chapman House); Bellm, MacDougall, Ross, Stewart I, Taylor (Grier House); Hamilton, Walker I, Gale, Crawford (School House); Buch, Coolican, McNaughton I, Sarcoli, Wilson (Smith House); and Brewer and Macpherson (Williams House).

The appointment of Head Boys takes place at the beginning of the School year, although some are appointed during the course of the year. Sarcoli was appointed at Christmas-time, MacDougall, at the beginning of the second term, while Brewer, McNaughton I, Nixon, Patriquin, Ross, and Stewart I were appointed in the third term.

Much credit must be given to all these officers, especially to the Head Prefect, for so ably executing their duties, and for helping to make this year the happy and successful one it has been.





HEAD BOYS

Back Row: P. COOLICAN, D. BUCH, I. TAYLOR, C. GALE, L. SARCOLI, G. WALKER, W. DEMISCH, K. WILSON.

Front Row: M. BELLM, G. MACDOUGALL, I. MACPHERSON, THE HEADMASTER, T. POCCOCK, B. HAMILTON.

(Absent): P. CRAWFORD, R. BREWER, P. NIXON, A. MCNAUGHTON, D. PATRIQUIN, G. ROSS, J. STEWART.

B.C.S., THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE

This year Mr. R. L. Evans, after directing the efforts of B.C.S. for thirteen years, handed the reins of editorial office to Mr. A. S. Troubetzkoy. Douglas Patriquin was the Editor-in-Chief.

The pitfalls of compiling the Magazine are many, especially for those who have not done it before, and credit is due the editors of the various departments for helping to overcome them. One of the chief aims of B.C.S. is to present a record of the School year. George Wanklyn, School Record Editor, wrote a mammoth essay on the activities of the three terms. This chronicle enabled many of the lesser, more humorous events which occurred during the year to be included in the magazine, for which otherwise there would be no place. And to add to this, Wanklyn's own scintillating prose lends itself admirably to the difficult task of making interesting, an inventory of a year's happenings.

In the Literary Section it is difficult to compare fairly the work of, say, fourth and seventh formers. Since another purpose of B.C.S. is to encourage budding writers, we endeavoured to select material from as wide a range in forms as possible. Because of our somewhat earlier publication date this year, the seniors' writing for the Open Book has not interfered with important matric preparation, and Literary Editor Peter Hutchins has drawn fully on their talents. Nevertheless, there was a definite lack of submissions from juniors which we should like to rectify in the future.

Competition between Mr. Troubetzkoy's borrowed box camera and the somewhat more elaborate machine of Photography Editor Ian Weir, became stiff in the third term. Jeering comments such as "Bah! Plastic Lens!" and

"Well, at least my pictures turn out!" flew back and forth as the duo traipsed around shooting everything in sight, one complaining of the other's inefficiency, and the other, in turn, grumbling about the lack of artistic appeal in a Kodak "Brownie." In the realm of professional photography, all was not well, either. The tripod of Miss Hebert's venerable portrait camera collapsed one blustery Sunday morning, sending the whole apparatus crashing to the ground just before the Choir picture. Fortunately, the lens was undamaged and the picture was taken, but the grins of the Choristers were not forced.

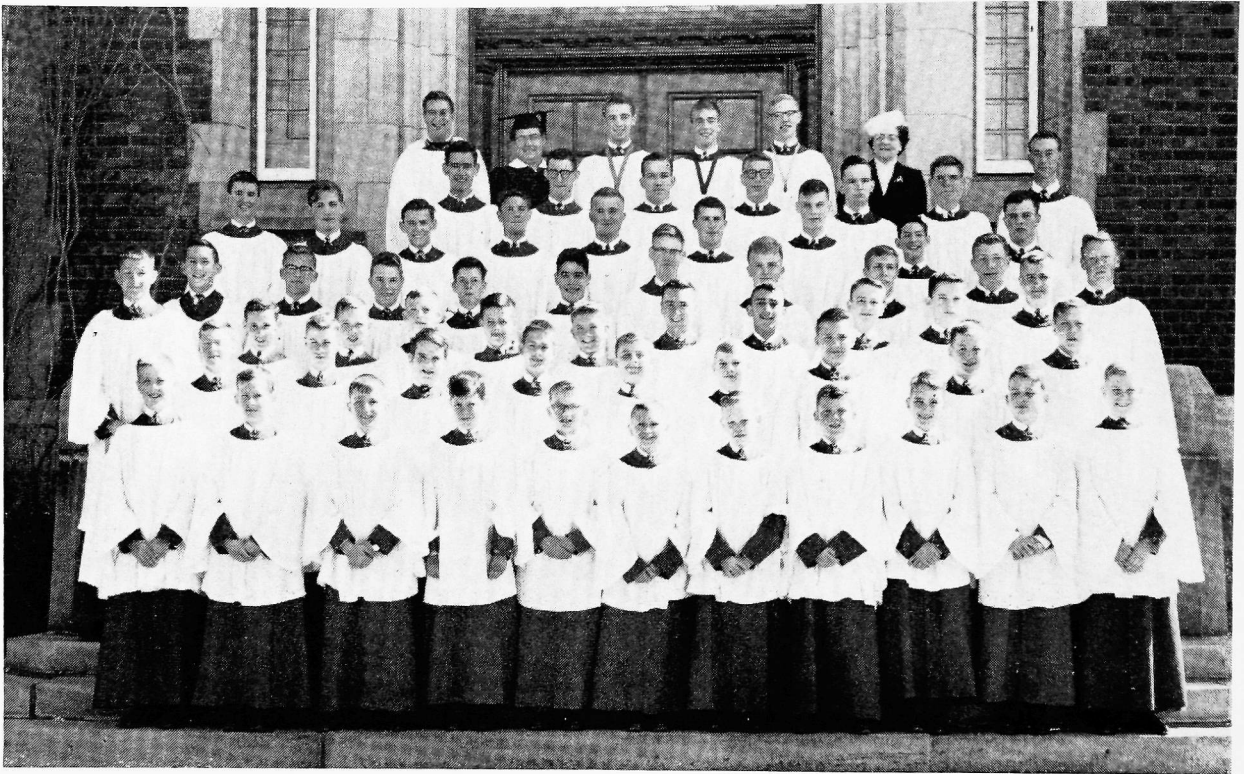
A large part of the School's activity is concerned with sports, and so Martin Bellm, Sports Editor, developed a sizeable section of the magazine devoted to this. Art Editor, James Stewart, assisted by a small group of artists, furnished section headings, cartoons, and illustrations. Although Donald Buch nominally was the Exchange Editor, his invaluable assistance in a series of miscellaneous tasks was much appreciated. To the Business Manager, Ian Macpherson, and his assistants, and to Mr. I. Moricz, who directed their work, we express our sincerest appreciation for their long but rewarding hours of toil.

Our thanks also go to Mr. Cowans, who coordinated the Prep School section, to Mr. Evans for his advice in the Literary Section, and to Mr. Beaudreau of Page-Sangster, the printers, for invaluable advice and suggestions.

Magazine ties were awarded this year to the Editors mentioned and to their assistants: McNaughton I (Literary), Wise and Taylor (Business), and P. Benesh (Art), and to P. Coolican.

J.D.P.

THE CHOIR



With the absence of many of last year's best and strongest voices, the prospect of a successful year was doubtful in September, especially in view of the fact that the Choir was to be under the new direction of a real green-horn, J. S. Pratt, Esq. ('48-'54). However, it was soon proven that the remaining choristers were exceedingly enthusiastic and had forgotten little of their excellent previous training in singing. Special thanks should go to Hutchins (Head of the Choir), Macpherson (Choir Librarian), Gale, Patriquin and Abdalla I for their outstanding loyalty and sincere devotion; it was their initiative which successfully counteracted a negative and defeatist attitude which existed amongst some of the old members.

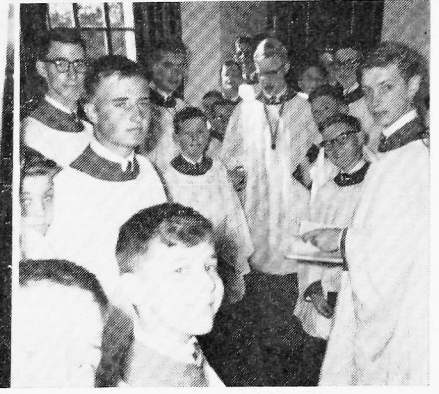
The Thanksgiving Service was an enjoyable one, with much of last year's music being repeated, notably Smith's Responses and Stanford's "*Jubilate Deo*" in C. Almost right after Thanksgiving, the Choir began practising for the Carol Service. This period was an especially enjoyable one. The most distinctive departure from the music which has been sung in recent years was the singing of an evangelical carol, "*Hark What Mean those Holy Voices*," a carol which used to be sung with gusto at B.C.S. about ten years ago. A tape of the December 16th service was made and played on C.K.T.S. Radio on January 7th, thanks to the organization of Archdeacon

T. J. Matthews, Rector of St. George's Church, Lennoxville.

There was considerable recruiting after Christmas, the result of the initiative of three senior members. Twelve new members were found, thus bringing the Choir to capacity. No member, it should be mentioned, was obliged to join through the B.C.S.-style 'volunteer' system.

The highlight of the Choir's year was the trip to Quebec City on April 27th and 28th to sing at the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity. This trip was highly rewarding, for the boys sang lustily and were entertained well by Quebec hosts. The success of the trip is in many respects due to the organization of Owen Carter, Esq., and Mrs. F. D. Ross, both of Quebec. The School is indeed grateful to all Quebec friends who volunteered to billet the boys.

It is naturally discouraging to anticipate the loss of many of the hardest working and most experienced choir members; however, the Choir next year will be far from lacking in potential and enthusiasm. An interesting statistic is that one-third of the Choir is made up of Prep School boys, and half of these boys are not yet in Remove. Let us hope that many of the choir boys leaving the School will continue to exercise their talent and experience by joining another choir. How rewarding it



would be for them to join a superior choir, or boost a struggling one.

The School has again been fortunate in having Mrs. Bertha Bell, L.Mus., as its organist. She has not missed a service or Choir practice this year except when she went to Quebec City a day in advance to practice at the Cathedral! It should be mentioned that she and the Choirmaster have greatly enjoyed working under the new Chaplain, the Rev. F. H. K. Greer. Our thanks also go to Mrs. Brady, choir mother, for her interest and assistance.

J.S.P.

CHAPEL NOTES

In a great many ways it seems that there is very little new or noteworthy about the Chapel activities this year: at first glance it seems that there have been the routine daily and Sunday services, and the standard observances saints' days and other holy days. However, on consideration of what is by now almost a full school year, one realizes that there has been a great number of new people involved, and the services have continued in the familiar pattern because the old hands and the new have managed so well together. The choir, for instance, makes a most valuable contribution to the beauty and dignity of the worship offered to God here, and our Choir this year, like any school choir any year, has a number of new members and a new director, all of whom have had the advantages of the experience and example that the 'old' choristers and organist could provide.

In the same way, the servers' guild has changed its composition a bit, but has been able to continue its functions without interruption or change because of the interest and advice of earlier members.

Problems of housekeeping may seem remote from religion and its observances, but they do in fact arise, and are dealt with most effectively by our Sanctuary Guild, our Matron and our Sexton, who do their work before and after the official services. A Church is intended to demonstrate the orderly arrangements of heaven, and without the ministrations of these three agencies, there can be no doubt that the Chapel would soon be quite infernally squalid.

We have had also very generous help from the Rector of Lennoxville, Archdeacon Matthews, and his assistant, the Rev'd Mr. Merriman, as well as Dean Jellicoe of Bishop's University, on a number of occasions, and the Lord Bishop of Quebec has visited the School twice in

addition to his annual confirmation visit.

It is temptingly easy to assess our Chapel activities by reference to the most memorable and impressive services of the year; to recall the Thanksgiving or Remembrance Day services, or those at Christmas, Holy Week and Easter, certainly encourages us to think that as far as standards of public worship are concerned, ours are probably better than respectable. However, it is far more profitable to consider the services for the whole year, and see how they were made possible by the interest, concern and work of a great variety of people who were able to give their time to the one activity that embraces every person in the School. This activity, the combination of prayer, praise and instruction that is the purpose of the Church in its public services, has involved us all, no matter what individual gift we had to offer, no matter what private impression we took away.

As far as participation in the work of the Church outside the School is concerned, we will be able to continue our contributions to the Diocese of Quebec, the Old Brewery Mission, the Fellowship of the West, the Sunday School Caravan and the *Arethusa* Training-Ship scheme. These missionary and welfare works are a real and urgent obligation, and it is to be expected that we will be able to increase our donations.

F.H.K.G.

CHAPEL STAFF

Back Row: A. CURRY (Server), D. PATRIQUIN, P. Hutchins (Head of the Choir), I. MACPHERSON (Choir Librarian), K. Dyer (Server).

Centre Row: MRS. BRADY (Choir Mother), REV. GREER (Chaplain), THE BISHOP OF QUEBEC, MRS. BELL (Organist), MR. PRATT (Choir Director).

Front Row: D. BUCH, A. McNAUGHTON, J. WISE (Servers).





PLAYERS' CLUB



"Way to Kill," whose current London stage name "Not in the Book," was written by Arthur Watkyn, directed by Lewis Evans, staged by John Cowans and acted by B.C.S. boys.

It is unfortunate and necessary that all plays must have first acts. It is doubly difficult when a plot has to be exposed for later development and yet concurrently impose funny situations. The B.C.S. Players managed this hurdle with creditable skill and in a sprightly fashion.

In this play, the intended murder plot is an exact replica of a murder plot explained by a young author, Timothy Gregg — Peter Coolican, to Mr. Bennett — George Wanklyn, a would-be publisher aid. In brief, Mr. Bennett plans to use the novel-plot to spare his family the degradation of blackmail. The dramatic moments were visibly well established at the point where Mr. Bennett was awaiting his would-be victim. A series of unexpected visitors seemingly would upset the carefully planned time sequence required for the assassination. A prevailing sense of honour prevents Mr.

Bennett from carrying out the intrigue in its final stage. Neat circumstances bring death to the blackmailer, Pedro Juarez — Chris Goodfellow, and the methodical pursuance of justice reveals that fate amply revenged the blackmailer by causing him to die of a heart attack.

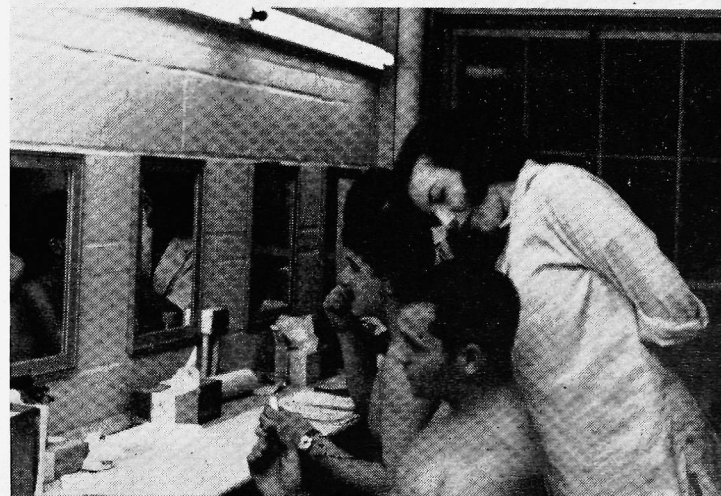
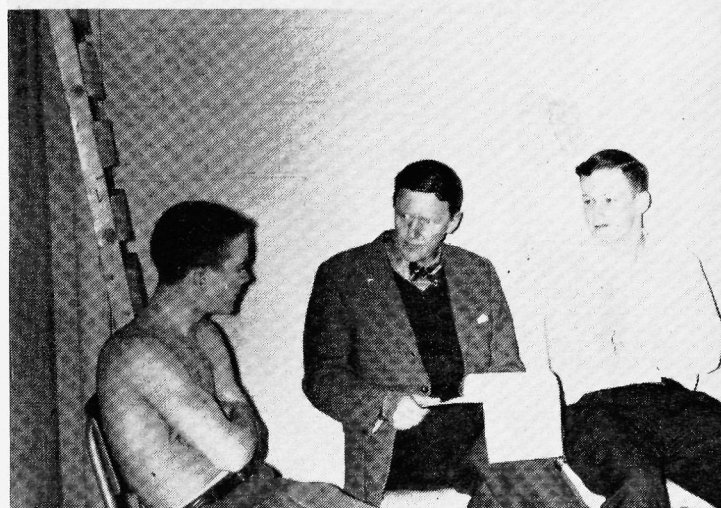
The whole performance was indeed an entertaining one and much of the credit goes to the actors who were called upon to portray a character foreign to and beyond the age of the school-boy level. Wanklyn, who played the part of the father, undoubtedly encouraged the rest of the cast to maintain a high calibre of acting. His sense of timing, his pantomime, his gestures of an older person were excellent. It is impossible to assign a rank of merit to Colonel Barstow — Julian Wise and Chris Goodfellow. The former, whose role was that of blustering, cricket-loving, quite deaf Englishman provided as many laughs by his antics as by his lines. Goodfellow played the part of a suave, dark, convivial South American and enhanced his performance greatly by working up a credible Latin accent and appropriately convincing gestures.

The female lead, Mrs. Bennett — Brian Schemilt was forgivably somewhat less than feminine at times, but adequately portrayed the feather-brained nature of this character. It is agreed by most of us, too, that a school production is best confined to a school cast.

The remaining roles — Inspector Malcolm — Andrew McNaughton, Doctor Locke — Martin Bellm, Michael Bennett — Bruce Carter — were more straight forward, standard and less demanding. These actors, thus, nicely balanced the others and acquitted themselves satisfactorily.

The true test of the success of any play may be judged from two points of view by the spectator. First, did he feel that the action was contained by and within the invisible fourth wall? He did. By the same token, did the actors seem to forget in the good moments of the play that they were being spied upon? They did. Secondly, did the spectator leave the theatre with the feeling of a rewarding evening? He did.

R.R.O.



AGORA: The Debating Society

The purpose of AGORA is primarily to give training and experience to the boys in the art of preparing effective speeches and debates, and of presenting the same in a well-organized and fluent manner. A secondary but equally important function of AGORA is to stimulate interest in local and world-wide affairs in which we, the "leaders of tomorrow," will one day be principals. This year's executive — George Wanklyn, President; Andrew McNaughton, Vice-President; and Ian Macpherson, Secretary — has tried to present a program which would go as far as possible in fulfilling these functions.

One of the more notable events of the year was the meeting of the mock United Nations Security Council, prompted by the Cuban crisis. The purpose of this meeting was to acquaint the students with the actual stands taken by the delegates of the countries involved during the New York meetings. In many instances our mock delegates used the very same words employed by the actual delegate that same afternoon. The Council met under the chairmanship of Wanklyn, and the following delegates attended: the U.S.S.R. (Demisch), U.S.A. (Stewart), Cuba (Patriquin), United Kingdom (Wise), West Germany (Graham), and Brazil, representing the O.A.S. (Walker). A final summary of these views and a chronological listing of the week's events was given by McNaughton I. The valuable and interesting

point about this meeting was that it took place during the actual development of the crisis, a time which presented a grave concern to all the boys. Magazine analyses of the situation were as yet unavailable and the participants were forced to refer to the radio broadcasts and to the newspapers of the day, including the New York Times. In every respect, this meeting was a total success.

Another notable event was the visit to the School of Mr. W. F. Cundy, formerly of the Royal Navy, and now an explorer and journalist, who was the leader of the British Cap Britannia Expedition in 1962. The purpose of this expedition was to penetrate into the Canadian Arctic and to attempt the finding of a cairn rumoured to have been left behind by Sir John Franklin in his ill-fated expedition of 1848. Mr. Cundy gave a lecture on this trip and showed some excellent slides. The highlight of the evening was the showing of coloured motion picture which had been made for the C.B.C., and after his presentation, Mr. Cundy answered a variety of questions from the audience.

During Trinity term tours of local manufacturing establishments were organized. Groups of up to 45 boys visited the Carnation Milk Company plant in Lennoxville, and the Union Screen Plate Co., also in Lennoxville, Canada's largest chrome-plater. These tours served the purpose of pointing out to the students not only the





processes involved in the operations, but also some economic relationships involved in the geography of the Eastern Townships.

As already mentioned, the major aim of AGORA is the promotion of public speaking. At the beginning of the School year the usual "hat night" or "informal night" was held. Many members, chosen at random, were required to compose and deliver a three-minute speech on some simple topic drawn arbitrarily a minute or two prior to delivery. This gave the speakers excellent opportunity to exercise all mental powers, after a relatively inactive summer period. In the weeks that followed several debates were held of the standard form

on topics such as "Professionalism in modern sport is to be deplored," in the Senior Section of AGORA, and "It is more advantageous to live in School House than in the other houses," in the Junior Section. Altogether eight debates were had.

Two members of AGORA represented the Society outside the School. George Wanklyn spoke at the Rotary Club Public Speaking Contest in Sherbrooke on the topic, "Why women are the superior sex." As second-place winner, George travelled to Montreal in order to participate in the Provincial Semi-Final contest. Speaking on the topic, "The power of Service" Wanklyn was unfortunately eliminated from the competition.

Christopher Osborne represented the School at the annual Model United Nations sponsored by the Plymouth Teachers' College in Plymouth, New Hampshire. Over 150 students throughout eastern Canada and New England participated in this Assembly. Osborne led the Canadian delegation.

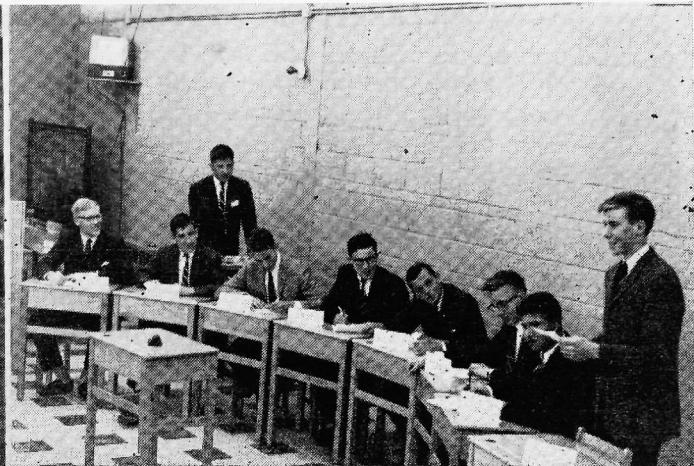
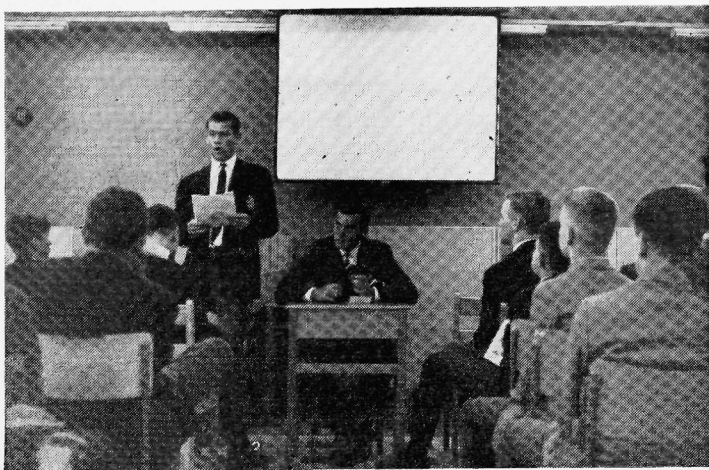
The interest and support of the boys from the junior forms must here be mentioned. Throughout the year their enthusiasm was shown in attendance and in keen participation of all the Society's activities.

The following were awarded ties for the year: Fox II, Henderson, Hutchins, Montano I, Ryan, Walker I, and Wise. Ties were not re-awarded to those already so honoured. The following received honourable mention for their contribution to the year's activities: Cobbett, Herndon, Fort, Rolland, Skutezky, and Weir.

There can be little doubt that AGORA has come a long way toward fulfilling its purpose of giving the students valuable training in the art of oral expression and of broadening horizons to a greater scope.

Our thanks go to Mr. Troubetzkoy for his guidance throughout the year.

A. McNAUGHTON, (Form VI-M)



PETER HOLT MEMORIAL LIBRARY

At 6:45 one morning in the second term, a group of errant book borrowers counted the Library collection, finding some 4,100 volumes. This figure, checked in the third term, is a larger one by about two hundred than last year's, the new books including some donations, and purchases made by the School. An excellent new stereo-AM-FM has been placed in the Sixth Form room, replacing the old one which has succumbed after ten year's service. A large number of university prospecti was obtained to help seniors in their college applications. The Library's magazine section has been improved by the addition of a subscription to "Paris Match," which supplements our French language newspaper, *Le Devoir*, and other publications.

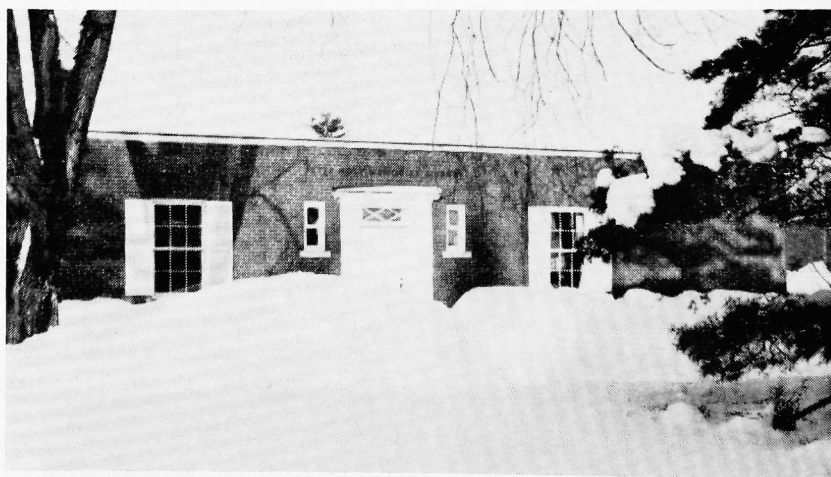
The Library has been used for a number of AGORA meetings, exhibitions of stamps and art, some classes, and,

of course, general reading. In the afternoons and evenings it is rarely vacant, especially before exam time. The English Department administered a reading course chiefly for boys in the junior forms in order to help improve overall reading efficiency. A small tank of tropical fish in one of the end rooms is of interest not only to biology students (who study this as a specific topic), but also to anyone who is at all interested in animal and plant life.

Under the very helpful guidance of Mr. Owen, the Librarians this year were Esmonde-White I, McNaughton I, Patriquin and Stewart I.

The function of the Library is as a place to read, to study, to listen to music, and to relax quietly; as such, it has been successful this year.

J. D. PATRIQUIN, (Form VI-M)



THE ASTRONOMY CLUB

Like the local vegetation at the time of writing, the Astronomy Club is struggling slowly into life. The ground has been carefully prepared, regardless of expense, the seed has been planted and we look hopefully for germination. During the Fall, when temperatures were kinder, some early stirrings were observed. A small number of members learnt to trace out the major constellations and to handle the telescopes, while a greater number at some time or other peered with awe at the magnified images of the moons of Jupiter, the rings of Saturn, the Great Nebula in Andromeda, the craters on the Moon, and the ruddy surface of Mars. Such early

sproutings of enthusiasm, however, were too delicate to withstand the onslaught of winter and interest withered as mercury fell. This particular plant, unfortunately, requires not only warmth but also darkness and an absence of cloud. In Winter it is cold, in Spring and Fall it is commonly cloudy, and in Summer the hours available for the functioning of school societies are hours of daylight. Much effort will be required from all parties in order to overcome these difficulties. "The impossible," if I may quote, "takes a little longer" and, after all, in terms of Astronomical time the Club is still very young indeed.

J.R.A.

VA-I CLUB

Early in the second term the students of Form VA-I decided to establish a new club in the School with the view of promoting activities designed to appeal to the entire student body.

The prime aims of Club VA-I are to help arouse greater School and House spirit, at the same time meet the personal interests of the Club's members and complement these interests with projects of educational value.

During the winter the Club sponsored the Winter Carnival. Under the direction of Ken Dyer, assisted by Capt. Abbott and Mr. Patriquin, a programme of inter-House games and races was held. The fact that each cup was won by a different House is proof of the keenness of competition which was prevalent throughout the evening.

Toward the end of the second term the Club announced plans for a mock election which was to be held on April 8, to coincide with the Federal election. Peter Castonguay, son of the Chief Electoral Officer of Canada, ran the School through a pre-election programme which followed the exact pattern of the numerous electoral districts across the nation. The use of actual election equipment (except ballots), helped to provide the School with a clear idea of election procedure. Much credit is

due to Mr. Troubetzkoy for his avid interest throughout the project and for his many helpful suggestions. We all feel that the election served the prime purposes of familiarizing the students with their rights and obligations as future voters and of helping to present a clearer view of the platforms of the major political parties.

The Club, with the assistance of Mr. Pattison, retrieved the printing press which some years ago was used by the B.C.S. Printing Club. An investment was made for rollers and type, and the offices of Club VA-I newspaper was established in the basement of Smith House. The B.C.S. *Observer* was planned as an instrument of news and views of the students. With only one issue planned for 1963, the *Observer* will be primarily a 1964 project, but the basic, time-consuming work has been completed, and the way is clear for much activity in the future.

At the time of writing, the Club is looking forward to its inter-House softball tournament. We are all much indebted to the entire Staff for its cooperation and assistance, and although this has been a most successful year, we look forward to 1963-64 as an opportunity to broaden greatly our scope of activities.

C. OSBORNE, (Form VA-1)

STAMP CLUB

Though limited in membership, a total of fifteen, the Stamp Club enjoyed its most successful year since its inauguration in 1960. The enthusiastic members developed greater interest in the hobby and there was a much closer feeling of participation within the club.

It was decided this year, that to expand further the collections of the members, auctions should be held. These were done in true auctioneering style, with Mr. Bedard, the Staff Advisor, capably presiding with the gavel.

The true value of stamps was thus better established and members found a new way of obtaining material. Besides the auctions, extensive trading of stamps between the members was encouraged.

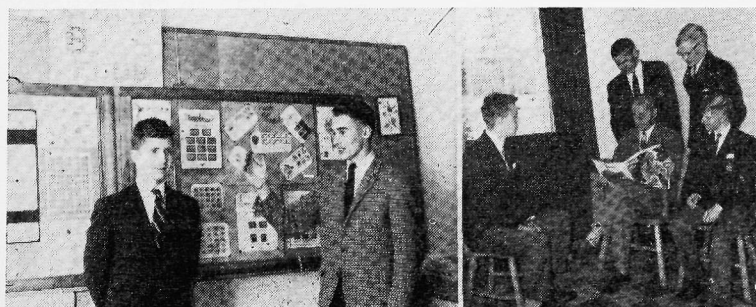
During the second term, the Club held an exhibition in the Library. This display was put on to help stimulate an increased interest in the hobby as well as to show

the School the beauty and meaning behind stamp collecting. Because of the varied nationalities represented in the Club's membership, a number of interesting and colourful national collections was exhibited. The multi coloured arrangements of relatively common philatelic items showed that valuable stamps are not necessarily a must for an exhibition. All in all, this new project of the Club proved highly successful.

Our thanks go to Mr. Bedard for guiding the Club in all its activities, for helping the members to expand their collections, and for encouraging a greater interest in philately. We also thank Mr. Woodman, a dealer in stamps and a friend of the Club, for his continued interest in us.

The officers this year were Ian Macpherson, President; and Paul Goldberg, Secretary.

P. GOLDBERG, (Form VA-I)





CADET OFFICERS

Back Row: CADET LIEUTENANTS C. POCOCK, I. MACPHERSON, W. MITCHELL, G. MACDOUGALL, D. PATRIQUIN, C. GALE.
Front Row: CADET CAPT. P. COOLICAN, LIEUT. S. F. ABBOTT, THE HEADMASTER, CADET MAJ. P. HUTCHINS.

CADET TRAINING

To the Chief Instructor, Capt. S. F. Abbott, C.D., R.C.N. (Ret'd), must go the credit for supervising the training of the Corps. His understanding of boys makes training under him a memorable and valuable experience. This year he was ably assisted by Lt.-Col. E. E. Denison, E.D., Lt. J. S. Pratt, (SC. of C.), and Lt. J. F. Clifton, R.A.F.V.R., (CS. of C.). The Corps is much indebted to these men for their assistance and instruction throughout the year.

Although a tremendous amount of work goes into the preparation for the Annual Inspection, it must be realized that these preparations comprise only a small aspect of the year's training program. During the winter months extensive training was undergone by recruits, first and second year cadets, and by candidates for the Master Cadet examinations.

Courses in map reading, rifle, and general knowledge were given to most cadets, as was the St. John's Ambulance Corps first-aid course. The instructor cadets from Headquarters Platoon gave the lectures and weekly tests, and were supervised by Cadet Lt. D. Patriquin, the Training Officer. This year all the courses were completed on time and the final examinations were held at the final parade of winter term, thanks to Lt. Patriquin and his hard-working staff. Promotions were made on the basis of these examination results.

Five cadets were successful in the Cadet Services signalling examinations, and each received a \$10. award

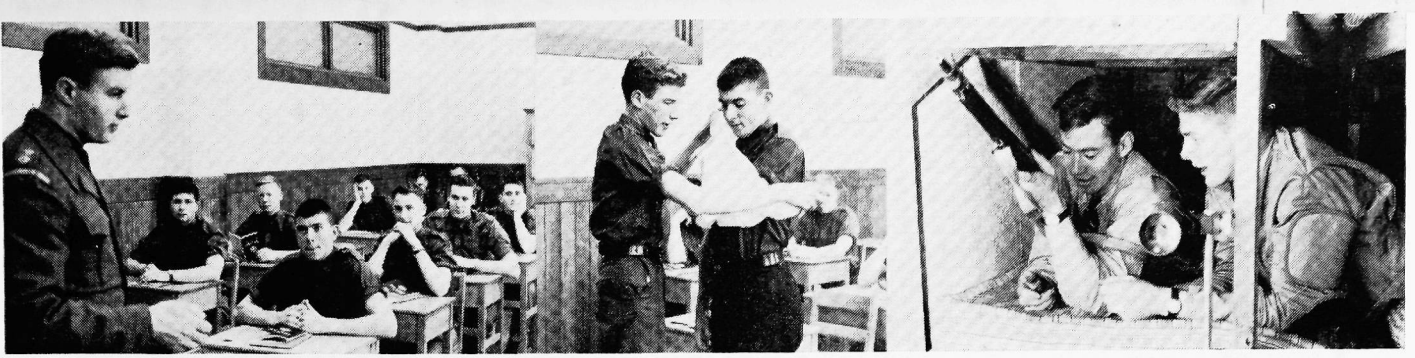
from the Government. Sgt. W. Demisch deserves much credit for this achievement in the training of signalling.

The Company Sergeant-Major, R. Abrahamson, handled the drill instruction, and was ably assisted by Cadet Staff-Sergeant K. Dyer. The job of drill instructor is not an easy one and the only real reward he enjoys is the sight of a smart company on parade. This year these two N.C.O.'s were certainly well rewarded for their patient labours.

For the first time this year, the administration of the Master Cadet examinations has been taken over by the Cadet Service Corps, and representatives of C.S.C. travelled to the School in order to supervise these exams. The test was a rigid one, and six cadets were successful.

One aspect of Cadet training which is often taken for granted and which in fact is one of the most important, is the organization and maintenance of Quartermaster Stores. All Cadets must be issued with "Mufti" and Dress Blue uniforms at the beginning of the season; rifles, maps, and other training material must be accounted for, and scores of other items cleaned, issued, and cared for. Cadet W.O. 1 G. Wanklyn and his assistants, Sgt. K. Wilson, and Cpl. C. Osborne carried out this responsibility with an efficiency which impressed the Cadet Services.

This year the Corps did outstandingly well in all aspects of competitive shooting, a reflection of the hard work and the patient hours spent in the range by Mr. Patriquin and the range staff, Sgts. D. Abbott, C.



Fraser, and Cpl. M. Abajian. All cadets succeeded in obtaining either 1st Class or Marksman ranking.

In the D.C.R.A. Winter Competition the Corps' twelve-man team, headed by Sgt. D. Abbott, highest scorer in the Unit, maintained a 91.5% average to remain in the first division.

On April 20th Cadets Abajian, Brunton, Green, Crawford, and team captain, Abbott, travelled to Montreal in order to compete in the P.Q.R.A. championship tournament, where 300 cadets were competing for Provincial honours and for the Major J. H. Molson Shield. The B.C.S. team won the meet with a score of 97.75%, and brought home the coveted trophy.

As has been the custom in the past years, a special platoon from the School took part in the Remembrance Day services at the Lennoxville Cenotaph. The extraordinary heavy snowfall necessitated the platoon being driven to the Cenotaph, rather than being marched there. This parade will undoubtedly be remembered by all as having been the wettest, coldest, and greyest in many years.

Another November parade was had, when a special platoon travelled to Montreal in order to participate in the Black Watch Church service during which the old Colours of the Regiment were laid to rest. As we marched from the Bleury Street Armoury on our way to the Church of St. Andrew and St. Paul, it became abundantly

evident that the B.C.S. uniform was not unknown to those who lined the streets. Once at the Church the parade was halted and the Adjutant, mounting the steps, knocked three times at the Church door with his sword hilt and requested admission on behalf of the Commanding Officer so that the old Colours could be laid to rest. Inside the Church, B.C.S. was paid further honour by having its Colours carried to the Altar and placed thereon, side-by-side with those of our parent Regiment. The Service over, we were marched back to the Armoury, on the way presenting a salute to the Colonel of the Black Watch Regiment in Scotland, Major-General the Viscount of Arbuthnott, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C. After the parade the entire platoon was extended an invitation to the Officers' Mess, where we all experienced the famed Black Watch hospitality.

All-in-all the year's activity of the Corps was active and most rewarding.

The Corps' Commander was Cadet Major Peter Hutchins, and Second-in-Command was Cadet Captain Peter Coolican. Platoon Commanders were: Cadet Lt. C. Pocock and Sgt. P. Crawford, No. 1 Platoon; Cadet Lt. I. Macpherson and Sgt. I. Taylor, No. 2 Platoon; Cadet Lt. W. Mitchell and Sgt. M. Bellm, No. 3 Platoon; Cadet Lt. G. MacDougall and Sgt. T. Pocock, No. 4 Platoon; Cadet Lt. C. Gale and Sgt. L. Sarcoli, Band.

P. HUTCHINS, (Form VII)

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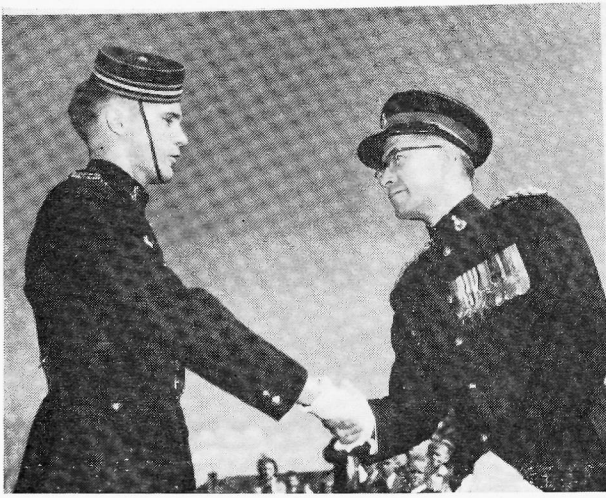
SENIOR NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Back Row: CADET SERGEANTS D. ANIDO, G. BUZZELL, W. DEMISCH, B. HAMILTON, R. ESMONDE-WHITE, G. WALKER.

Second Row: CADET SERGEANTS D. ABBOTT, C. FRASER, L. SARCOLI, I. TAYLOR, K. WILSON, P. CRAWFORD, T. POCOCK, M. BELLM.

Front Row: CADET STAFF/SGT. P. COLLYER, W.O. 1 R. ABRAHAMSON, LIEUT. S. F. ABBOTT, THE HEADMASTER, W.O. 1 G. WANKLYN, STAFF/SGT. K. DYER.





The Inspection

As Inspection Day approached, thoughts were directed skyward. Long-range forecasts ominously predicted rain for May 17th. However the bright sun which burst into a clear blue sky on Friday morning dispelled all fear that centre field would have to give way to the cramped quarters of the Sherbrooke Armoury.

After inspecting the Corps, Rear Admiral K. L. Dyer, D.S.C., C.D., R.C.N., Flag Officer Atlantic Coast, took the salute on the three march pasts. This year, for the first time, the platoons, before marching past in close column, broke into slow time and open ordered on the open march. The Cadets executed this difficult movement very smartly.

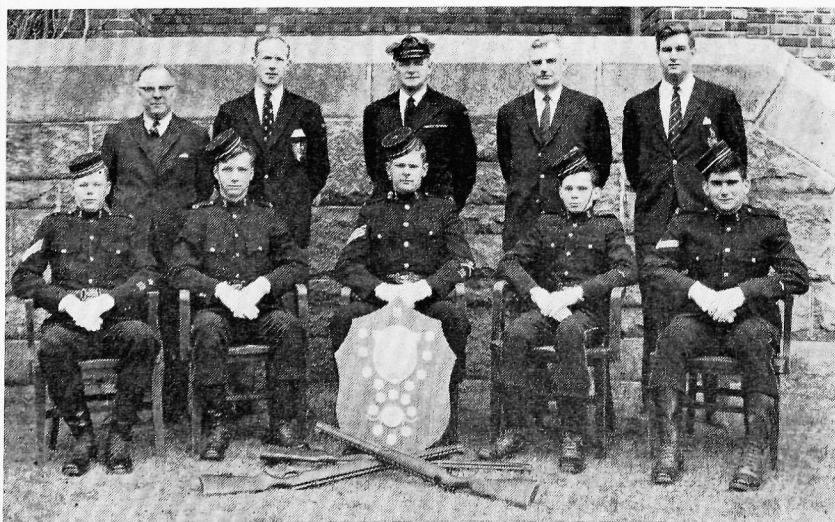
Following the march past, Rear Admiral Dyer and the guests watched the precision squad, under Staff Sgt. K. Dyer, perform silent drill. They then witnessed a mock car collision and subsequent first-aid demonstration organized by Lt. Pratt and Lt. Clifton. On display also was an excellent scale representation of the School area built by Staff Sgts. P. Collyer and B. Hamilton, both of

Headquarters. Finally, the Band, under Cdt. Lt. C. Gale, demonstrated its high standard of music and drill.

Rear Admiral Dyer then presented the awards. No. 3 Platoon, under Cdt. Lt. W. Mitchell and Sgt. M. Bellm, won the Harold Anderson Scott Memorial Cup for the inter-platoon competition. The shield for Corps initiative and smartness was awarded to the Band. The G. W. Hess Memorial Trophy for inter-platoon shooting was won by No. 2 Platoon under Cadet Lt. I. Macpherson and Sgt. I. Taylor.

In the individual awards, Cpls. Patrick, Weir, Breakey, Abdalla, V. Drury, and P. Esmonde-White were presented with Master Cadet stars. The medal for Best Recruit was won by Cadet D. Reynolds, and the medal for the Best Cadet, by Cadet G. Galt. Cpl. G. Ross of the Band received the medal for the most efficient N.C.O. The Strathcona Trust Medal for the best Cadet in the Corps, regardless of rank, was presented to Cadet Major Peter Hutchins.

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SHOOTING TEAM

Back Row: J. G. PATRIQUIN, ESQ., LIEUT. J. F. G. CLIFTON, LIEUT. S. F. ABBOTT, LT.-COL. E. E. DENISON, LIEUT. J. S. PRATT.

Front Row: P. CRAWFORD, C. GREEN, D. ABBOTT, J. BRUNTON, C. ABAJIAN.

Winners of the John H. Molson Trophy for the Provincial Cadet Rifle Championship

THE SENIOR FORMS



SEVENTH FORM

COOLICAN, PETER; 1958; Smith House; Head Boy; Cadet Captain; Master Cadet; Players' Club; 1st Football Colours; 1st Soccer Team; 1st Ski Colours (Capt.); 1st Cricket Team; Junior Porteous Cup '60; Senior Whittall Cup '62.

CRAWFORD, PETER; 1955; Grier House; Head Boy; Cadet Sergeant; Master Cadet; Shooting Team '63; Marksman; Players' Club; 1st Football Team; Bisons Hockey; 1st Cricket Team.

DEMISCH, WOLFGANG; 1960; Chapman House; Head Boy; Cadet Sergeant; Agora; Chess Club; Astronomy Club; Soccer; Tennis; Candidate in Mock Election.

GALE, CHARLES; 1958; Grier House; Head Boy; Cadet Lieutenant (Band); Astronomy Club; Players' Club; Choir; 1st Football Colours; 1st Hockey Team; Track.

HAMILTON, BRUCE; 1960; Williams House; Head Boy; Cadet Sergeant; Players' Club; 1st Football Team; Tennis.

HUTCHINS, PETER; 1955; Grier House; Head Prefect; Cadet Major; Master Cadet; Most Efficient N.C.O. '62; Agora; Players' Club; Head Chorister; Magazine Literary Editor; 1st Football Colours (Co-Capt.); 1st Hockey Colours (Co-Capt.); 1st Track Colours (Capt.); Cleghorn Cup; Kyrtis Medal; Stoker Cup; Richardson Trophy; Prep Sportmanship Trophy.

MACDOUGALL, GORDON; 1960; Grier House; Head Boy; Cadet Lieutenant; Chess Club (Vice-Pres.); Players' Club; Stamp Club; 1st Football Team; 1st Hockey Colours; 1st Cricket Team; E. B. Pilgrim Cup '62.

POCOCK, THOMAS; 1960; Chapman House; Head Boy; Cadet Sergeant; Agora; Players' Club; 1st Football Team; 1st Soccer Colours; Bisons Hockey; Tennis.

POCOCK, CHRISTOPHER; 1960; Williams House; Prefect; Cadet Lieutenant; Agora; 1st Football Colours; 1st Soccer Colours; 1st Hockey Colours; 1st Track Colours (Ass.-Capt.); Boswell Cup '61, '62; Ottawa Trophy '62.

SARCOLI, LUIGI; 1959; Smith House; Head Boy; Cadet Sergeant (Band); Master Cadet; Agora; Astronomy Club (Vice-Pres.); Players' Club; Orphans Football; Cayugas.

WALKER, GILES; 1957; Williams House; Head Boy; Cadet Sergeant; Master Cadet; Agora; Chess Club; Astronomy Club (Pres.); 1st Soccer Team; Track.

WANKLYN, GEORGE; 1960; Chapman House; Prefect; Cadet W.O. 1 (C.Q.M.S.); Agora (Pres.); Players' Club; Magazine School Records Editor; Soccer; 1st Hockey Team Manager; 1st Cricket Team Scorer; Canadidate in Mock Election; Rotary Club Public Speaking Contest.

MATRICULATION SIXTH



ABRAHAMSON, ROSS; 1958; Grier House; Prefect; Cadet Sergeant-Major; Master Cadet; Choir; 1st Football Colours; Bisons Hockey; 1st Track Colours.

ANIDO, DAVID; 1957; Chapman House; Cadet Sergeant; Players' Club; Choir; Stamp Club; 1st Soccer Team; Bisons Hockey; Tennis.

ARCHER-SHEE, ANTHONY; 1962; Chapman House; Cadet Recruit; 1st Football Team; Skiing; Track.

BELLM, MARTIN; 1956; Grier House; Head Boy; Cadet Sergeant; Agora; Players' Club; Magazine Sports Editor; 1st Football Colours; 1st Hockey Team; Track Team; Stoker Cup; Prep All-round '59.

BILLINGS, KEITH; 1961; Williams House; Cadet Corporal; Players' Club; 1st Football Team; Bisons Hockey; 1st Cricket Team.

BREWER, RONALD; 1961; Williams House; Cadet Corporal; Astronomy Club; Orphans Football; Tennis; Skiing.

BRUMELL, HUNTER; 1961; Grier House; Cadet Corporal; Agora; 1st Soccer Team; Cayugas; Pioneer (Co-Capt.).

BUCH, DONALD; 1960; Smith House; Head Boy; Cadet Corporal; Agora; Chess Club; Players' Club; Co-head Server; Camera Club; Magazine Exchange Editor and Business Manager; 2nd Football Colours; Bisons Hockey; Track.

COLLYER, PETER; 1956; Grier House; Cadet Staff/Sergeant; Master Cadet; Astronomy Club; 1st Skiing Colours; Tennis; Whittall Cup '63; Porteous Cup '62.

COPELAND, DAVID; 1958; Williams House; Cadet Corporal; Master Cadet; Agora; 2nd Football Team; Skiing; Track.

ESMONDE-WHITE, ROBIN; 1960; Smith House; Cadet Sergeant; 2nd Football Colours; 2nd Skiing Colours; Tennis; Head Librarian.

FERTIG, PETER; 1957; Chapman House; Cadet Lance/Corporal; 1st Soccer Colours (Co-Capt.); Abenakis Hockey; 2nd Cricket Colours; 2nd Track Colours.

GRAY, PIERS; 1962; Grier House; Cadet Recruit; 3rd Crease Football; Apaches Hockey; Under Sixteen Cricket; Candidate in Mock Election.

HERMON, RICHARD; 1960; Williams House; Cadet Lance/Corporal; 2nd Football Colours; Skiing; Under Sixteen Cricket.

MACPHERSON, IAN; 1957; Williams House; Head Boy; Cadet Lieutenant; Master Cadet; Agora (Sec.-Treas.); Choir (Librarian); Players' Club; Stamp Club (Pres.); Magazine Business Manager; 1st Soccer Colours (Capt.); 1st Hockey Team; Track.

McNAUGHTON, ANDREW; 1960; Smith House; Cadet Lance/Corporal; Agora (Vice-Pres.); Players' Club;

- Co-head Server; Astronomy Club; Magazine Asst. Literary Editor; 1st Football Colours; Pioneer Crease; Librarian.
- MITCHELL, WILLIAM; 1954; Grier House; Prefect; Cadet Lieutenant; Master Cadet; Agora; Players' Club; Magazine Asst. Sports Editor; 1st Football Colours (Capt.); 1st Hockey Colours (Capt.); 1st Cricket Colours (Capt.); Junior Tennis Singles and Doubles '60; Senior Tennis Doubles '61, '62; Junior Squash '60; Cricket Bat (50 runs); Cricket Bat (100 runs); Wiggett Trophy '63; Junior All-round '60; Intermediate All-round '61, '62.
- NIXON, PETER; 1960; Chapman House; Cadet Corporal; 1st Football Colours; 1st Team Hockey; Track; Bantam League M.V.P. (Hockey) '61.
- PATRIQUIN, DOUGLAS; 1955; Chapman House; Cadet Training Lieutenant; Master Cadet; Agora; Players' Club; Choir (Librarian); Magazine Editor in Chief; 2nd Football Colours; 2nd Hockey Colours; Tennis; Librarian; Delegate to Model U.N., Plymouth, N.H., '62.
- RANKIN, IAN; 1954; Grier House; Cadet Lance/Corporal; 1st Soccer Team; 1st Skiing Colours; Track; Senior Porteous Cup '63.
- ROSS, GRAEME; 1956; Grier House; Cadet Corporal; Players' Club; Choir; Chalet Vice-President; 1st Football Team; Bisons Hockey (Co-Capt.); Pioneer (Capt.).
- SCHMIDT, PETER; 1960; Smith House; Cadet Corporal; Choir; 1st Soccer Crease; Bisons Hockey; Tennis.
- SHANNON, DAVID; 1958; Smith House; Cadet Corporal; Best Recruit '60; Best Cadet '61; Agora; Players' Club; 2nd Football Team; Skiing; Tennis.
- SIMMS, FRANK; 1961; Grier House; Agora; Choir; 1st Football Team; 1st Ski Colours; 1st Cricket Crease.
- SKELTON, CHRISTOPHER; 1959; Chapman House; Cadet Lance/Corporal; Chess Club; Chalet Chairman 1st Football Team; Cayugas; Track.
- STEWART, JAMES; 1958; Grier House; Cadet Corporal; Agora; Players' Club; Magazine Art Editor; 2nd Football Colours; Apaches Hockey; 1st Cricket Crease; Librarian.
- SUTTON, DOUG; 1961; Williams House; Cadet Lance/Corporal; 2nd Football Colours; Skiing; Track Team.
- TAYLOR, IAN; 1958; Grier House; Head Boy; Cadet Sergeant; Astronomy Club; Choir; Magazine Business Manager; 1st Football Team; 1st Hockey Colours; 1st Cricket Team; Junior Tennis Doubles '62.
- VROOM, CHRISTOPHER; 1961; Grier House; Agora; Camera Club; 1st Football Team; Skiing; Tennis.
- WEIR, IAN; 1960; Smith House; Cadet Corporal; Master Cadet; Agora; Camera Club (Vice-Pres.); Magazine Photography Editor; Orphans Football; Skiing; Pioneer.
- WILSON, KEITH; 1957; Smith House; Head Boy; Cadet Sergeant; Colour Party; Players' Club; Choir; 1st Football Team; Skiing; 1st Track Colours.

CERTIFICATE SIXTH

- BARKER, GARY; 1961; Smith House; Camera Club; 2nd Football Colours; Bisons Hockey; Pioneer.
- BISSON, DAVID; 1961; Smith House; Cadet Lance/Corporal; 1st Football Team; Bisons Hockey; Track Team.
- BROWNE, MICHAEL; 1962; Williams House; Cadet Recruit; Orphans Football; Skiing; Tennis.
- BUZZELL, GARY; 1960; Smith House; Cadet Sergeant; 1st Soccer Colours; 1st Hockey Team; Tennis.
- CRAIG, JAMES; 1961; Smith House; Cadet Lance/Corporal; 2nd Football Team; Bisons Hockey; Track.
- DUBSKY, JOHN; 1962; Grier House; Cadet Recruit; 1st Football Manager; Skiing; Track.
- ELLSON, BARRY; 1958; Grier House; Cadet Lance/Corporal; Agora; Choir; 1st Football Team; Skiing; Tennis.
- FRASER, CHUCK; 1959; Williams House; Cadet Sergeant; Master Cadet; Marksman; Colour Party; 1st Football Team; Bisons Hockey (Co-Capt.); Track Team.
- FRICKER, ROBERT; 1959; Grier House; Agora; Chess Club; Magazine Asst. Sports Editor; Soccer; Cayugas; Tennis.
- JUNEAU, RICHARD; 1961; Smith House; Chess Club; Soccer; Skiing; Track.
- KALES, DAVID; 1956; Williams House; Choir; 2nd Football Team; Bisons Hockey; Track; Senior Squash '63; Junior Squash '61; Junior Tennis Doubles '61.
- LUBECKI, WILLIAM; 1957; Smith House; Cadet Corporal; Master Cadet; 1st Football Team; 1st Ski Colours; Tennis; Junior Porteous Cup '62.
- MORDELL, JEREMY; 1957; Smith House; Cadet Corporal; Choir; Players' Club; Orphans Football; 2nd Hockey Colours; Track.
- RUSSEL, PETER; 1957; Grier House; Chalet President; 1st Football Colours; 1st Ski Colours; Track Team; Senior Porteous Cup; Junior Porteous Cup.
- SAFFORD, PERRY; 1960; Williams House; 1st Football Colours; 1st Hockey Team; Pioneer.



SMITH HOUSE

To enable present third formers to form a true opinion of Smith House before entrusting themselves to the whims of next year's House Officers and the present Housemaster, here follows a description of our facilities.

Smith House, at full capacity, sleeps thirty-six boys in comfortable beds ranging in size from the Sarcoli model to the Coolican model. One four-man room, three-man rooms, three single rooms, one of which is a disguised linen-cupboard, and innumerable two-man rooms are laid out in an originally unattractive pattern. Adjoining the boy's section are two "master" bedrooms, and one guest room (for males only). There is one plebian bathroom with three adjoining showers (two of which work), one semi-aristocratic washroom, and one purely patrician lavatory.

No inventory of Smith House assets can be considered complete without a mention of the outdoor facilities. Where else could a visitor, strolling along on a Sunday afternoon, see a baseball game, a touch football game, a tennis practice, and a golf game going on simultaneously? In addition, the barbeque provides thirty boys with their Sunday supper whenever the weather is appropriate. Another pleasant feature of the outdoors is the adjoining woods through which several well-worn paths have been trampled out by suspicious looking "excursion" groups which leave the back door every fifteen minutes, rain or shine.

The description of the Smith House campus leads us on to the main construction project of the year. This was the year of the tree-planters. The area from the back door to the river was cleared of its rather unattractive trees by the Pioneer crease and a grove of Scotch pines

was planted. Also under construction in the Spring Term was the Sarcoli-Osborne Memorial Causeway, consisting of the Osborne Memorial Bridge which spanned the Sarcoli Memorial Ditch. No doubt these efforts will be appreciated by future "excursion" groups.

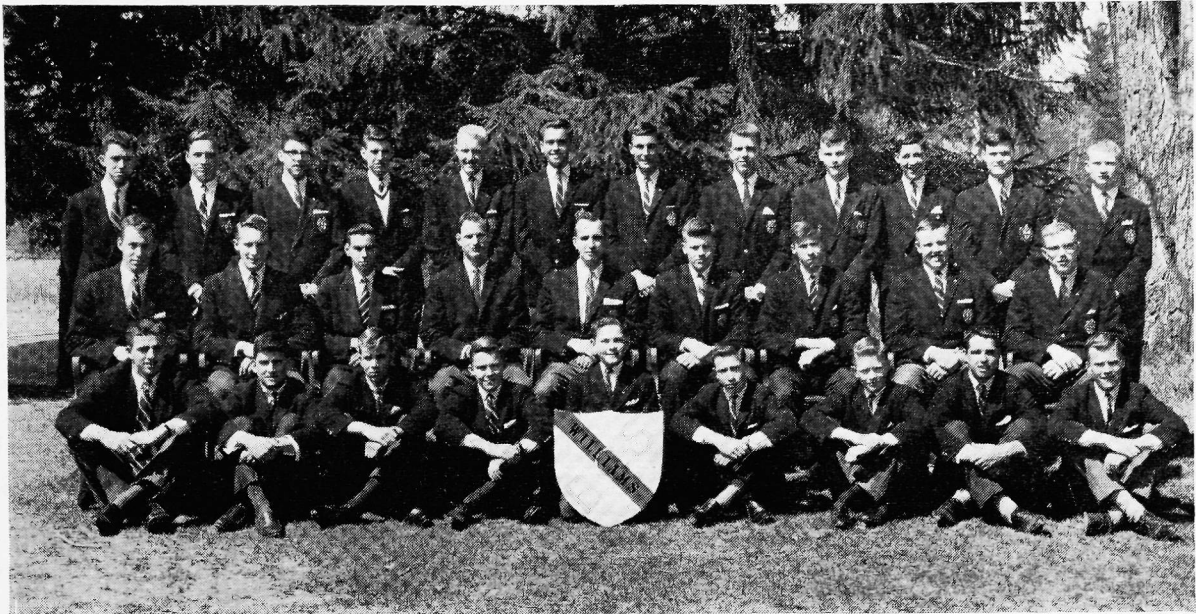
Although Smith was never outstanding in the field of sports, we placed well in other school activities. Half the cast of the Player's Club production were from Smith House. Also noticeable in the House were the many and prominent members of the Camera Club. Much time was spent by many in the basement of the House where the Club V.A.I printing press was installed.

Of course, each House has its characteristics, and Smith House is no exception. The common traits of this year's Smith House were perseverance, a sense of the romantic in life, and individualism. Perhaps one can point to the weekly barbeques as an example of perseverance. Not only did everyone last through the marathon cook-outs, but some were so persistent that rainy weather saw them inside cooking hot-dogs on the furnace pipes. Moreover, there must be a sense of the romantic in boys who, saddened by the fall of a willow tree in a thunderstorm, will stay awake at their windows until three o'clock in the morning watching workmen drag it off the road.

Finally, one can merely suggest that the twenty boys stuffed into the Head Boy's washroom must have been individuals, if nothing else.

Thanks and appreciation go to Mr. Kelly, whose voice will echo throughout the House for years to come and to Mr. Owen who, throughout the whole year, only misplaced a few of us.

P. COOLICAN, (Form VII)



WILLIAMS HOUSE

The old and the new occupants of Williams House began the year by welcoming to their quarters Mr. J. C. Wright, our Assistant Housemaster, succeeding the singular Mr. J. Ll. Ferris. Mr. Wright quickly gained much popularity as he showed himself eager to participate in all House activities, and gained a reputation of being able to bring to heel the occasional lead-swinging.

The first problem of the year seemed to be the inadequacy of space in the milk-and-biscuit room or the common room. It was enthusiastically suggested by an enterprising individual that the basement be renovated into a common room . . . that is, change the position of a few supports, remove a few walls, install wood paneling, secure rugs and new furniture, and make other minor alterations. As all this seemed to pose yet another problem, so we paused for several weeks, and concluded that a new ping-pong table might well serve as a reasonable substitute to our original plans. Accordingly one was purchased and duly installed.

Undaunted by this minor set-back, we passed onto greater heights with the coming of the mid-Winter snows. Several energetic minds met and the decision was made to construct a much-needed fortress on the front lawn. Recalling the untimely dismantling of our last year's architectural masterpiece, it was decided to build even bigger and better than in the past. It was finally agreed that we would construct a replica of the Parliament Buildings, and the unanimous approval and varied opinions on this subject were astounding. Fortunately the snow was wet enough for construction on one

day, and we did not have to put the other houses to shame.

A most successful Christmas party, sparked by charades and highlighted by Mrs. Campbell's masterful culinary delights, passed us into a relatively quiet but highly-spirited second term. The Winter Carnival saw Williams House fight gallantly for honours in the various events, and much to the delight of all of us we swept up the honours for indoor events, by winning the volleyball competition.

It was decided one evening that all the desks in the House would be polished, an idea at first distinctly unappealing to some. With the procurement of sand-paper, however, sanding fervour seized everyone, and soon the desks stood out as a shining example for the entire School.

The renovation of the basement — it was painted — marked the opening of the Third Term, and soon everyone was off to a "sugaring-off" party. Although the intentions were to learn something of the maple sugar business, the results in most cases were somewhat upset stomachs. Much fun was had, however, and all look forward to next year's excursion to the sugar bush.

With the coming of warm spring weather, garden implements were brought to use as a concerted attack got underway on the somewhat neglected lawn and landscaping. Bar-B-Q's were held, come rain or shine, and much merriment was had by the fire-place.

We are all deeply grateful and thankful to Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and to Mr. Wright for helping to make this year as enjoyable and as rewarding as it has been.

C. Pocock, (Form VII)

CHAPMAN HOUSE

As we gingerly pick our way through the muck of the horse paddock on our way down towards the field below the House, we see a group of boys huddled around a small cement barbecue pit desperately endeavouring to ignite a fire with fuel soaked by the previous day's rain. Looking for a place to sit down as we approach the group, we spy two rather chipped, green lawn chairs. Alas! The chairs contain an assortment of food for the outing, and so we lay our weary bones down on the grass. Wolfgang Demisch is energetically fanning the fire with a huge sheet of iron, muttering Teutonic oaths under his breath at the stubborn stove, and finally has to resort to blowing like a wheezing bellows in order to keep it going. Wondering where the fuel is coming from, we look into the woods and see Tony Archer-Shee, the house Jack-of-all-trades, hacking at a small sapling with his hunting knife and one of his many other carpenter's implements.

While the food is cooking over the glowing coals we decide to play a little golf, a game which has become very popular with Chappy Housers this year. It is soon evident, however, that the lower field behind the building is not suited for a five iron shot, as we see Peter Nixon tramping in and out of the neighbouring woods searching in vain for his lost golf balls. Having lost all our golf balls, too, by misguided efforts at direction, we try scrub baseball, a friendly game, to pass the time until the food is ready. Day boys Darrell Abbott and Doug Patriquin seem quite proficient, but the game is short-lived, as it soon degenerates into an argument. Ap-

parently everyone agrees that Peter Fertig was "out by a mile," but he, sticking up for his rights, vigorously denies it. We now judge that it is about time to eat. On arriving at the barbecue, we discover much to our dismay that Drury II, Evans II, Shannon II, and Young have just finished the last remnants of the allotted food, thus provoking Fertig yet again to heights of oratory.

We have learned that quite a number of boys never made it to the "feast" for various reasons. George Wanklyn and Kit Skelton, the Lady Killers of the House, were socializing in the horse barn with a young lady who frequents the area. Bruce Fowler, another horse fan, likewise was too engaged to come, for he was playing polo in the corral across the road from the House.

We wend our way back to the rambling, stately home that is Chapman House. As we pass down the hall we notice our proudly-won cup, emblematic of supremacy in the Winter Carnival. Upstairs, in front of the television rented for the Stanley Cup series, we discover that McNaughton, Walters, MacLeod, McCormick, and Pocock I have taken the best chairs, and once again we are forced to assume an uncomfortable position on the floor. When Mr. Moricz, the Assistant Housemaster, calls up from below — "Coffee is served!" — a few boys wander down, and we grab the vacated seats to watch T.V. for a few minutes more before bedtime. Mr. Cowans, our new Housemaster and a B.C.S. Old Boy, comes up after prayers to check that lights are out, and soon all is silent, save the gentle creaking of the rafters in the loft.

T. DAVIS I, (V A-1)



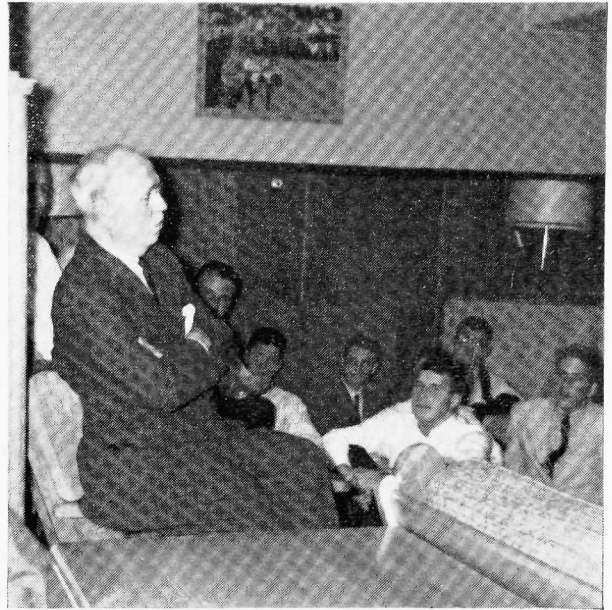
GRIER HOUSE

Grier House began its third year last September with only 14 of its original crew of 48. The most conspicuous departure was that of Mr. E. Pilgrim, Grier's first Housemaster, who went to Ridley to become Headmaster. He was succeeded by Mr. R. Bedard, who was ably assisted by Mr. J. Clifton, and by Mr. J. Silver, a new master to the School.

Apart from the changes in faces, Grier had two other noticeable changes. The first was that we began the year with five School Officers, with two more appointed in the Spring Term. The two Prefects were William Mitchell and Ross Abrahamson, and the Head Boys were Martin Bellm, Dan Taylor, Gordon MacDougall, Grahme Ross and James Stewart. These numbers proved to be most effective as one Prefect and two Head Boys kept guard on the ground floor while the remainder fought to keep in order the noisy fourth formers upstairs.

The second innovation in the House was the "point system," initiated by Mr. Bedard early in the year. The system was begun with the view of developing greater competition within the House, and at the same time to help raise the standard of House spirit. Points were awarded to individuals for performance in academics, sports, extra-curricular activities, and were deducted for such things as colour board, untidiness, and misbehaviour. The system proved most efficient, and has certainly fulfilled its purpose.

In the realm of sports Grier House fared well: the Senior Cross-Country Shield was won by us, by a narrow victory over the runner-up, Williams House. At the Winter Carnival, we took the runner-up spot in the final standings, and won the broom-ball tournament hands down with our teams coming in first and second places. At the ping-pong tournament with Smith House, we again proved to be the winners.

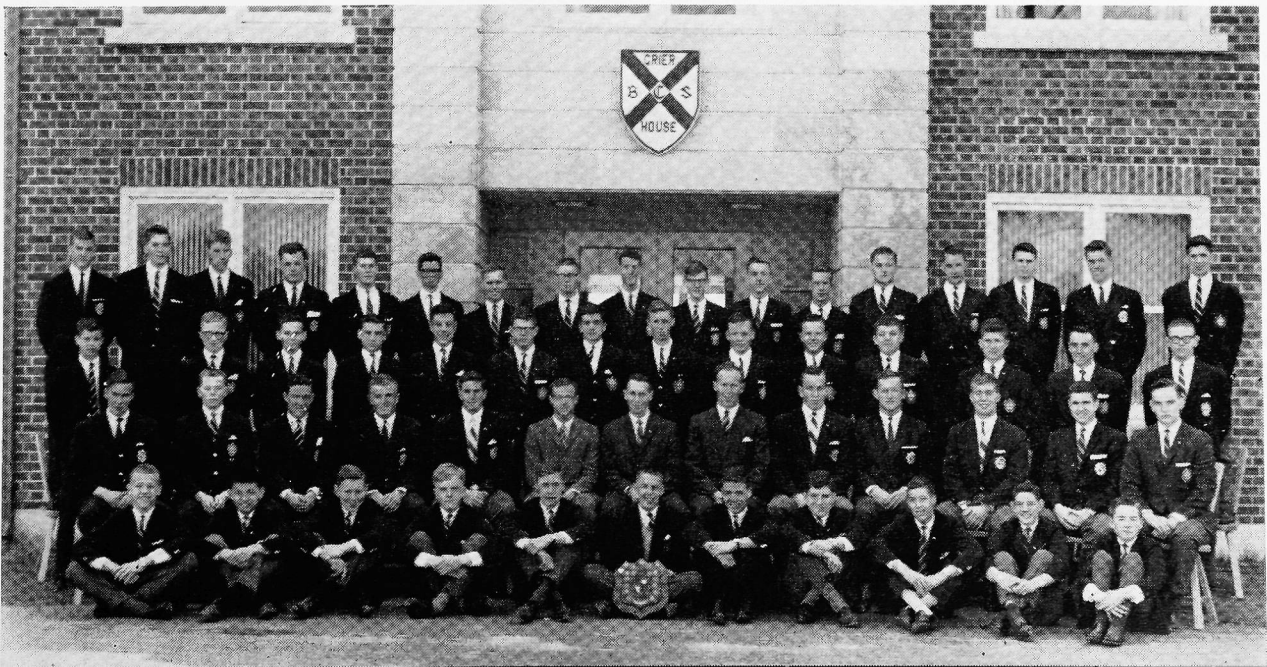


One of the outstanding highlights of this year at Grier House was one evening in the Spring Term, the visit of Mr. C. G. Grier, Headmaster of the School, 1931-1950, and for whom the House is named. Mr. Grier addressed the boys informally and related many amusing incidences which occurred during his tenure of office at B.C.S. He also vividly described the physical plant of the School in 1930's. All-in-all the evening was most interesting, and we all gained a greater appreciation of the School's history and tradition.

We extend our thanks and gratitude to Messrs. Bedard, Clifton, and Silver, whose united effort made this year the successful and happy one it was.

G. MACDOUGALL, (Form VII)

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SCHOOL HOUSE

Since 1918 a myriad of boys have been harboured within the hallowed walls of School House, and in many cases these were of the second generation. Although from many different backgrounds and walks of life, these boys all have had one thing in common: a certain attachment and pride in the House. This year it might be said that such feeling has reached an apex, perhaps due to the varied activities and new organizations, but more probably due to our new Housemaster, Mr. A. Troubetzkoy.

Early in the first term, a new club was organized for the boys of School House by Mr. S. Kayal, an Assistant Housemaster. The purpose of *Sunday Forum* was to bring together the boys into constructive activity on Sunday afternoons. The *Forum* met regularly in order to hear a number of its members deliver short talks on a variety of subjects, such as skin diving, Hawaii, riding, and wild life. Some movies were shown, and we had a "picnic" supper in the Common Room. At the general elections, Dave Fort was chosen President, and Steve Fox, Vice-President. It certainly looks as though *Sunday Forum* is on a good foundation, and we might all look forward to much activity in the future.

At mid-year an unofficial but very active Bridge Club came to be, headed by enthusiasts Keith McLellan and Nick Miller, with many others joining.

Probably the most interesting and amusing event of the entire year was that of the Compton Tea Dance. As the dorm bell rang at 6:45, nearly the entire House surged up to the rooms in a wave, to prepare for the arrival of the girls. Trousers, blazers, clean shirts were

gotten out of drawers, newly-purchased razors (some even having blades in them) were put to use, and greasy-kid's stuff and smelly stuff and sticky stuff were spilled in abundance. As Mr. Troubetzkoy later remarked, "Never has so much hair tonic, before-shave lotion, after-shave lotion, deodorant been spilled by so many over so little." The highlight of the evening was to watch our gallant Cassanovas return to the rooms after the departure of the girls, tired, tattered, unkempt, but totally delighted after taking a good beating on the dance floor by the girls of Compton. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed himself, and even George Pappas vowed he would go again the next time!

The School House played an active role in the mock election, when the candidates realized that we represented one-third of the electorate. Politicking was active and strenuous, and the upper floor was gaily decorated with posters, brochures, and campaign signs.

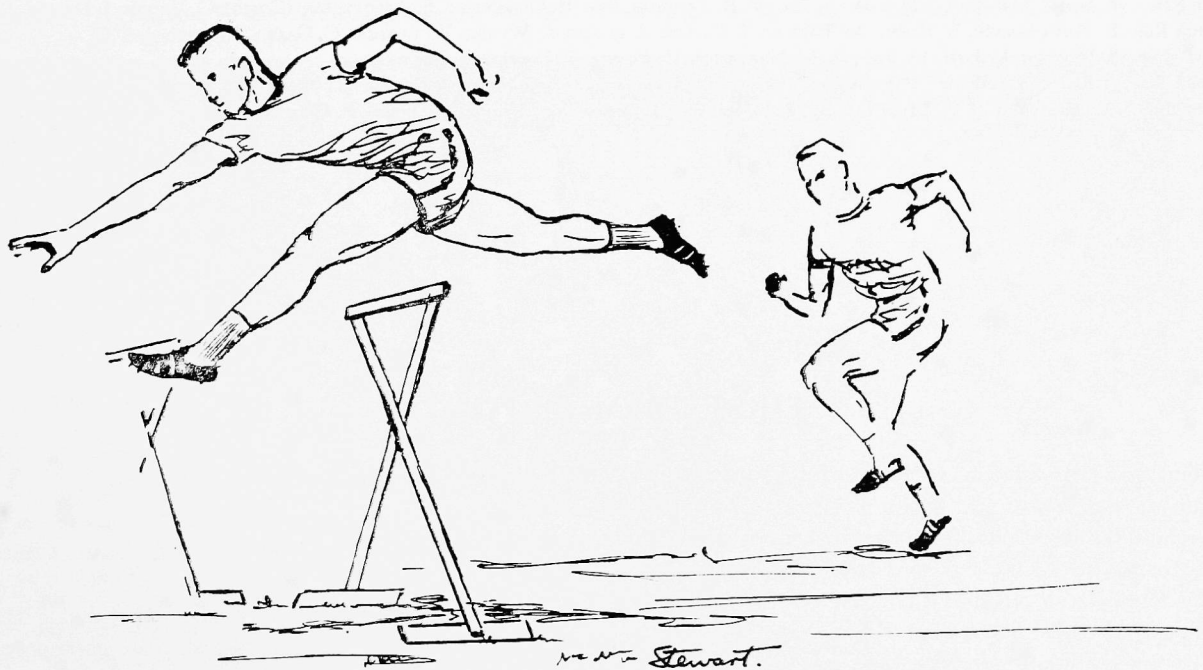
An inter-dormitory competition for room cleanliness was established. The winners of each term's competition were invited to Mrs. Brady's house where titanic feats of goodies, and television-watching made for an outstanding reward. The effect of these competitions was certainly keenly-felt.

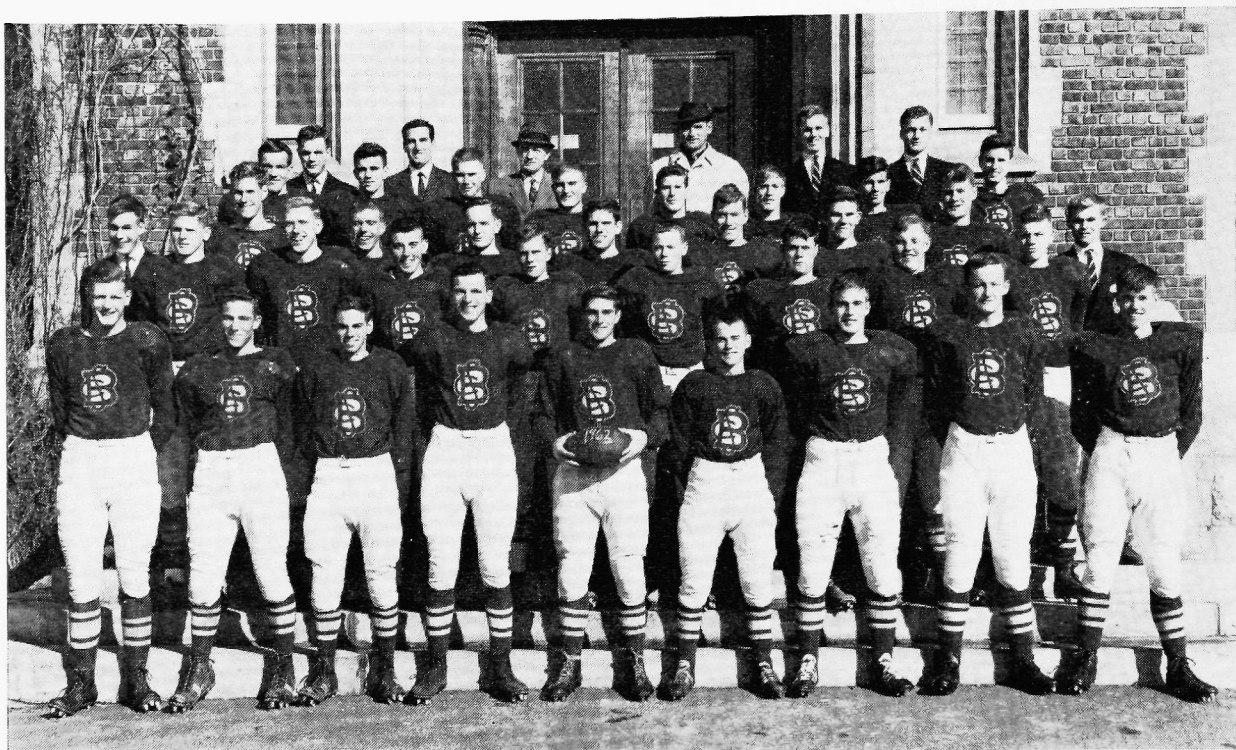
We wish to extend all our thanks to the Masters and School Officers of the House who helped to make life as happy and as interesting as it was. To "Gilles" Walker, "Norve" Crawford, "Black-Man" Hamilton, "Curly" Gale, and "Guts" Hutchins, to Mrs. Brady, to Mr. ("Rex") Allen, Mr. ("Kookie") Kayal, and lastly to Mr. ("Daddy") Troubetzkoy, our thanks for everything!



WHO SEES THAT?

SPORTS





FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: F. SIMMS (Manager), J. D. COWANS, ESQ., F. R. PATTISON, ESQ. (Headmaster), S. F. ABBOTT, ESQ. (Coach), C. VROOM, J. DUBSKY.
Fourth Row: R. ABRAHAMSON, R. KENNY, M. PATRICK, I. TAYLOR, B. ELLSON, K. WILSON, W. LUBECKI, C. GALE.
Third Row: S. NEWTON, K. DYER, G. ROSS, A. McNAUGHTON, C. FRASER, T. POCOCK, C. SKELTON.
Second Row: P. RUSSEL, D. ABBOTT, P. SAFFORD, P. OLAND, D. REYNOLDS, P. CRAWFORD, M. DOHENY, K. BILLINGS, C. POCOCK, P. NIXON.
Front Row: A. ARCHER-SHEE, G. MACDOUGALL, B. HAMILTON, D. BISSON, W. MITCHELL (Captain), P. COOLICAN, P. HUTCHINS (Ass't. Captain), M. BELLM, D. FOX.

FIRST TEAM FOOTBALL

This year the First Football Team, while unable to attain the heights reached by its predecessor, continued to uphold the traditions of good sportsmanship and hard play for which all B.C.S. teams have long been noted. Only five colours returned from last year's team, thus the majority of the players lacked game experience. As a result much valuable practice time was spent teaching the fundamentals rather than the finer points of game play.

Faced with superior teams from both Ashbury and Lower Canada, B.C.S. was forced to relinquish the B.C.S. Old Boys' Cup and the Shirley Russel Cup for another year; however, these trophies were not given up without a valiant struggle on the School's part. Stanstead College should be congratulated for their fine showing this year in Inter-Scholastic contests, overpowering B.C.S. in

both games, and Ashbury in one encounter.

Throughout the season the spirit of the team never flagged even when faced with certain defeat. Captain Sam F. Abbott should be congratulated, not only for teaching his team football, but also for showing them that hard play and good sportsmanship are as important as winning games.

First Team Colours were presented to the following players: Abbott, Bellm, Coolican, Dyer, Gale, Hutchins (Assistant Captain), McNaughton I, Mitchell (Captain), Nixon, Pocock II, Russel, Safford.

The Cleghorn Cup, presented each year to the player who in the Captain's opinion is the team's most valuable player, was won by Hutchins.

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL

The opening game of the season was played against Stanstead College on October 6. The game was played in a cold drizzle on the Bishop's University field which became increasingly muddy as the game progressed. Playing against an inexperienced team (Stanstead was out of the competition last year) we won by a score of 26-2, limiting our opponents to a safety touch in the last play of the game.

A week later the annual contest with Ashbury was played here, again on the University field. By half-time the score stood at 14-0 for them. In the second-half, however, the tables were turned, and in 30 minutes of hard play we managed four touchdowns and three converts, while our opponents were unable to score anything, and the final score was 27-14. Excellent team spirit had a great deal to do with the outcome of this hard-fought contest.

Two more games were played against a much-improved Stanstead team, our only "away" game and one at home

on a snow-covered First Team Field. We won both of them by scores of 14-6 and 12-0 respectively.

The spirit of the team was good this year, on and off the field. Out of the 35 boys of the crease not all could dress for each game, and those who did not, supported the team well. During practices, however, everyone played, working on fundamentals — pass-receiving, kicking, blocking, tackling — and everyone scrimmaged. Nothing develops football sense as well as an actual game, and we all learned a great deal in practice and in our four contests. Our sincerest thanks for all his work to Mr. John Wright, the Coach, and to Mr. R. Frost of the Prep School for his assistance.

Second Team Colours were awarded to Castonguay (Captain), Vallillee (Vice-Captain), Barker, Buch, Curry, Esmonde-White I, Hermon, McLeod I, Osborne, Patriquin, Robertson I, Sutton I, Stewart I, and Walters.

J.D.P.

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL

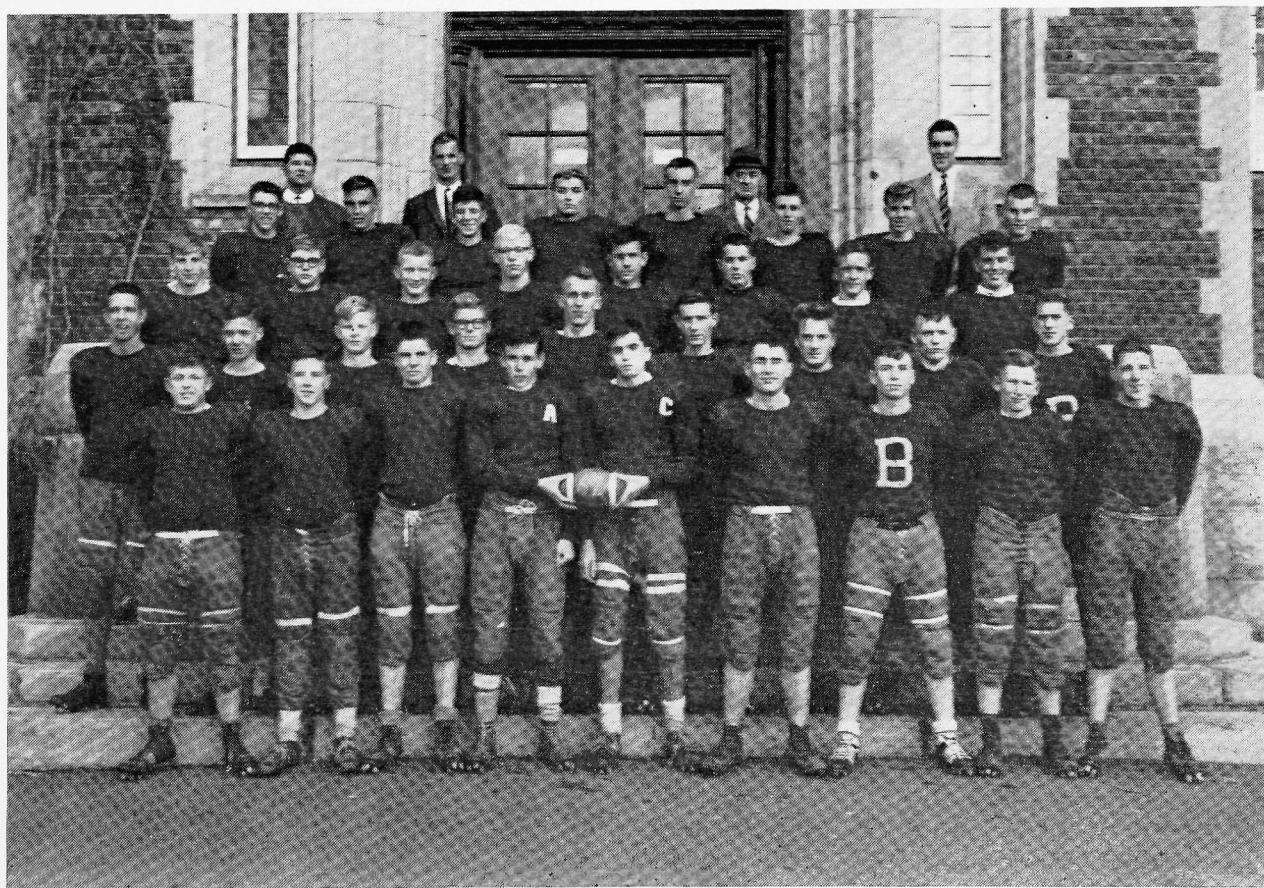
Top Row: J. WISE, J. C. WRIGHT, ESQ., F. R. PATTISON, ESQ. (Headmaster), G. STODDARD (Manager).

Fourth Row: D. SUTTON, A. CURRY, C. RONALDS, B. ROBERTSON, M. BREakey, R. HERMON, E. JENSVOLD, D. KALES.

Third Row: C. GOODFELLOW, R. BALLEM, iD. COPELAND, D. PATRIQUIN, B. McNAUGHTON, D. HENDRY, K. MACLELLAN, M. WALTERS.

Second Row: P. ROLAND, P. DOHENY, R. ESMONDE-WHITE, D. BUCH, J. STEWART, A. FERGUSON, D. WORRALL, R. McLEOD, G. BARKER.

Front Row: I. FERGUSON, H. KENT, D. SHAUGHNESSY, D. VALLILEE (Ass't. Captain), P. CASTONGUAY (Captain), J. McCORMICK, C. OSBORNE, D. SHANNON, I. CRAIG.



THIRD CREASE

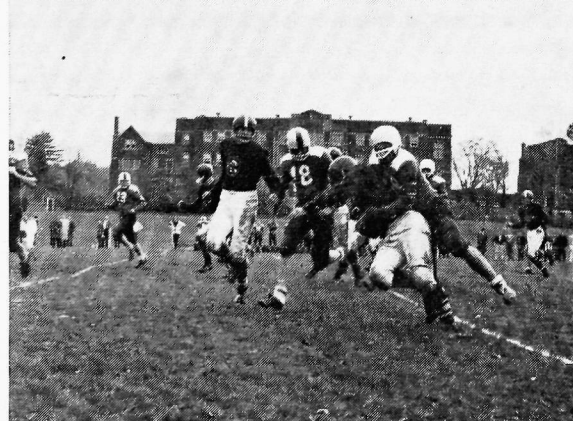
Third Crease football this year was composed of four very spirited teams, the Blacks, Whites, Yellows and Reds, coached by Mr. J. S. Pratt, Mr. J. Silver and Mr. C. Osler of Bishop's University.

It was felt that the purpose of Third Crease football was to instill in the players a well-balanced and basic knowledge of the fundamentals of football. Consequently, the first half of the season was devoted to conditioning and to learning of elementary blocking and tackling techniques. Much to the pleasure of the coaches, great interest was shown by the players in this often boring phase of training. The last half of the season was devoted to a round robin play-off among the four teams. The teams were led by their respective captains, Wilkinson of the Blacks, Drury I of the Whites, O'Brien I of the Yellows, and Thomas of the Reds. While the games were in progress, however, the three coaches refereed and pointed out the players' mistakes.

All four teams played with exceptional spirit and perseverance; the result being that every game was a closely contested match. At the end of the league games the Reds' strength proved superior, and they became the 1962 Third Crease Football Champions.

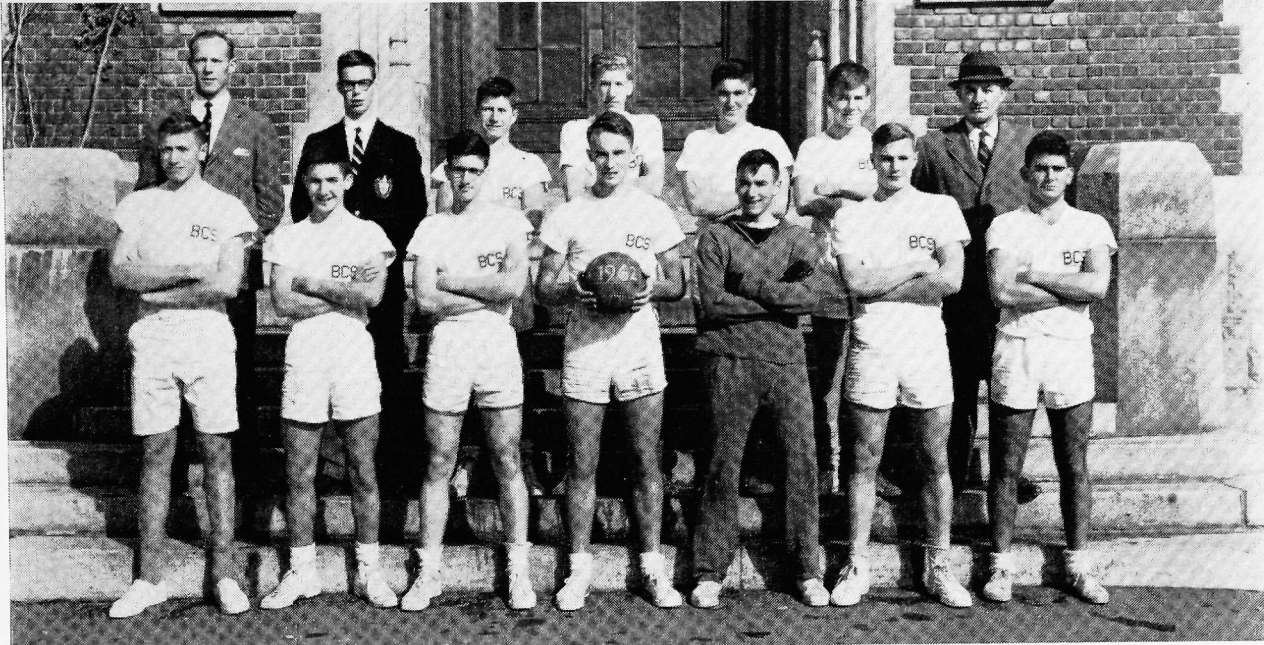
All indications are that in the coming years many of the players from this crease will be using their talents to give strong support to the senior B.C.S. teams.

A.J.S.



THIRD CREASE CHAMPIONS





FIRST SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: J. F. G. CLIFTON, Esq. (Coach), C. RAYMOND, P. GOLDBERG, I. RANKIN, S. KHAZZAM, E. RYAN, F. R. PATTISON, Esq. (Headmaster).
Front Row: D. ANIDO, F. DE STE. MARIE, P. FERTIG, I. MACPHERSON (Captain), D. ABDALLA, G. BUZZELL, M. ABAJIAN.

SOCCER

This year, B.C.S. Senior and Junior teams each played thirteen matches with the six other schools in the St. Francis Valley Soccer League, and with Ashbury College, Ottawa.

The season was not as successful as it should have been. Obvious talent could be seen in every match played, but the B.C.S. teams were unable to combine this with the essential drive necessary to score goals. A glance at the scores of the matches makes this only too clear. The Senior team scored only 8 goals in the season, 7 of these being gained in one match late in the season. Against this must be set the fact that in 13 matches only 18 goals were scored against B.C.S. Much of the credit for this goes to Abdalla, the goal-keeper, who was reliable and able to save some very difficult shots. The full-back line, furthermore, was usually competent and Anido I and Buzzell were able to quash any dangerous incursions into their own penalty area.

It was in the forward-line and the supporting half-backs that the team's strength should have shown. Macpherson (Captain), Fertig (Vice-Captain), and de Ste-Marie were clearly very able, but they just could not score the vital goals. Edson and Abajian were promis-

ing and should do much better next year.

The record of the Junior team was a little better, showing 4 goals scored and 14 lost. In goal, Moyle was outstanding, while Anido II (Captain), Hunt and Savage played well in every game.

In addition to the twelve league matches, the Senior team played Ashbury College in an exhibition game in Ottawa — 3-1 to Ashbury. The team put up a good display against Bishop's University's second team in a practice game, and lost to a strong B.C.S. Staff team, 2-0, with Mr. J. Wright scoring both goals. The Junior team also lost to Ashbury, 2-0, and a "B" team lost to B.C.S. Prep School, 2-1. Matches against King's Hall, and the Football team could not be played because of the heavy snowfalls in late November. One league match, incidentally, was played in 7 inches of snow.

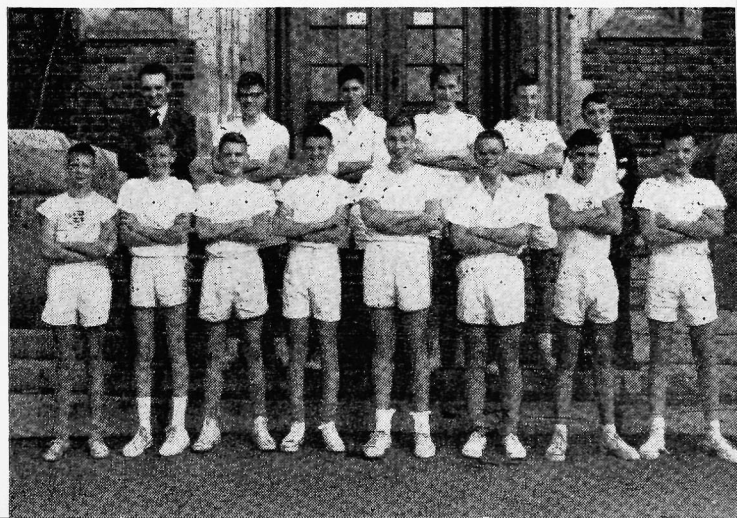
There can be little doubt that the proper place of B.C.S. in the Soccer League is at the top, and it is hoped that we shall be well on our way up there next year.

Senior Team results: Won 2 — Drew 2 — Lost 9

Junior Team results: Won 3 — Drew 2 — Lost 9
 J.F.C.

JUNIOR SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: L. KELLY, Esq. (Coach), P. BENESH, K. MOYLE, S. FOX, T. DAVIS, A. SMITH.
Front Row: C. BLACKADER, J. VIPOND, B. WALKER, B. FOWLER, P. ANIDO, J. HUNT, M. MITCHELL, G. SAVAGE.





FIRST TEAM HOCKEY

Winners of the Ashbury Old Boys' Association Cup

Back Row: F. R. PATTISON, Esq. (Headmaster), R. BEDARD, Esq.

Third Row: G. WANKLYN (Manager), M. BELL, M. PATRICK, S. NEWTON, G. BUZZELL, G. STODDARD (Manager).

Second Row: G. MACDOUGALL, C. POCKOCK, P. NIXON, I. MACPHERSON, D. FOX, I. TAYLOR.

Front Row: P. SAFFORD, D. ABBOTT (Assistant Captain), W. MITCHELL (Captain), P. HUTCHINS (Assistant Captain), K. DYER.

FIRST TEAM HOCKEY

When, in the final minute of the L.C.C. game, First Team socked in two quick goals to raise the margin of victory beyond reproach, they wrote as tidily a conclusion to a record as most of us have been privileged to watch. For the sixteenth time, a B.C.S. shield is being added to the base of the venerable A.O.B.A. Trophy, as against ten for L.C.C. and four for Ashbury. One year, it was shared three-ways; there was no doubt about the champion in 1963.

Over the long season, the team played 19 games, winning 15, dropping 2, and tying a like number. St. Jean Baptiste, before Christmas, and Deerfield, in our own rink, were the only teams able to take a decision. The team outscored their opponents by more than two to one, and drew only about a third of their penalty time. Third period scoring was heavy, an excellent sign of a good team, which it was — no mistake about that. It was so good that we ran out of opposition locally, and older boys were heard to complain that the games were

boring; there was almost a certainty that we would win, regardless of the age or the experience of the visitors.

At the outset of the season, it looked like a weak year. Two centres, a right wing, a goalie and one defenceman were the only holdovers from last year's titlists. By the time the A.O.B.A. Cup games came, there were nine regulars doing full time service, with sound support from three to five more, which gave us a strong bench, something quite unforeseen in December.

Superb condition (see above), self-control, team-consciousness, and a conspicuous absence of self-satisfaction were some of the factors which made this B.C.S. team one of the best in a long, long time. Every player on the squad had "played up" through our system; several from the Pee Wee level of 11 year maximum age. In more ways than usual, this was a B.C.S. quality product, of which the entire constituency can well be proud. Nice going, Champs!

J.G.P.



MINOR HOCKEY

A greatly improved standard of hockey in the local Q.M.H.A. division gave our Minor teams their best experience in years. No team in any section from PeeWee to Midget, went undefeated this season, and many games were decided by a single goal. B.C.S. took two of three sections, Algonquins beating L.H.S. in a hard-fought Bantam final, and Iroquois winning, two games to one, from Sherbrooke High School PeeWees. Abenakis on the "A" section of an expanded Midget league, lost won total goals to Larocque, "B" winners, and were the only team locally to tie and defeat the splendid team from Dufresne Park.

First-year Midgets, reinforced by selected Bantams, played two games; Deerfield's Jayvee Reserves accompanied their Varsity team here, and met our younger players on Friday night. We won this game, rather handily, and look forward to the Deerfield Raid in 1964. L.C.C. Royals, whom we met last year, came out again, and once more, our Minor selections took the game from our N.D.G. rivals.

Bisons played with enthusiasm and success in the exhibition circuit, Ross Cossacks took the Masters' Cup

in the senior division of post-season play, while Hanna's team won the Junior M.C.L. A score of Apaches made the best of the all-too-infrequent ice times available, and battled the older and more experienced Beavers from Atto Street with all they had.

Q.M.H.A. competition, growing stronger each year, does many good things for our hockey. It provides us with competition at comparable level; our younger players get an introduction to the problems, the pitfalls and the privilege of league hockey, and, thanks to the dedication of our coaching masters, most of them become exponents of the School's hockey tradition before they even have a chance to try out for First Team. One example from the past season will have to do. A minor team captain, a very serious competitor, shoulders his way through the milling crowd to the winning visitors' dressing room to shake hands with the coach. Handshakes on the ice, of course, had been routine, but they had not included the visiting master-and-coach. Courtesies of this type aren't common; they occur often enough to sustain our faith in the value of sports' place in a balanced training.

J.G.P.

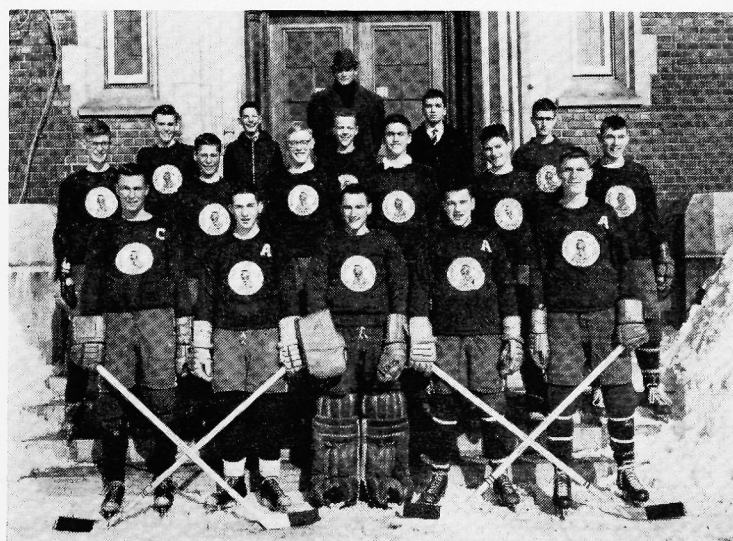
ABENAKIS HOCKEY

Back Row: S. F. ABBOTT, Esq. (Coach).

Third Row: J. MORDELL, R. AUSTIN (Manager), J. PLANCHE, P. CASTONGUAY, P. FERTIG.

Second Row: L. EVANS, M. SKUTZKY, D. PATRIQUIN, T. MARSHALL, D. SHAUGHNESSY, P. OLAND.

Front Row: A. CURRY (Captain), F. DE STE. MARIE (Assistant Captain), D. ABDALLA, H. KENT (Assistant Captain), A. MACKAY (Assistant Captain).



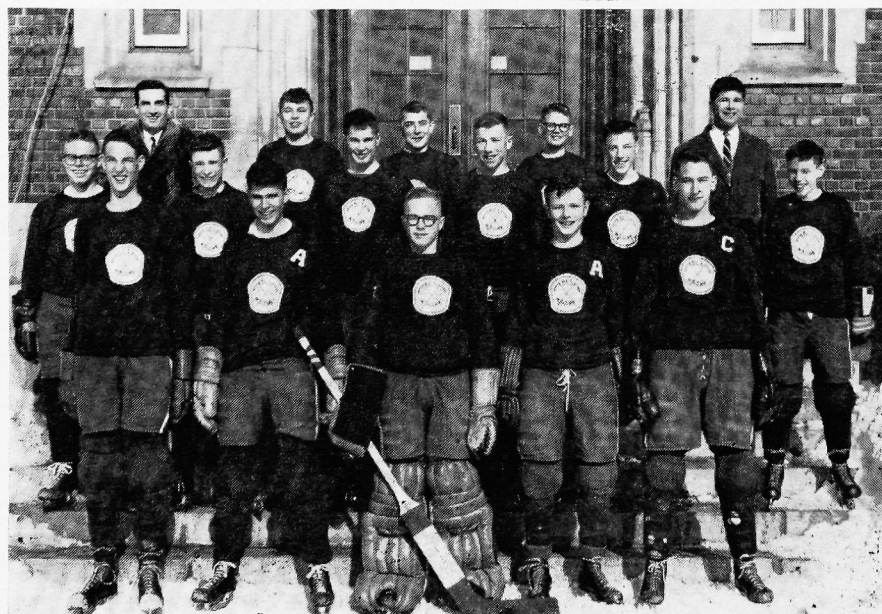
BISONS HOCKEY

Back Row: R. R. OWEN, Esq., P. SCHMIDT, D. KALES, S. COSTE (Manager).

Third Row: M. ABAJIAN, T. LOU, M. DOHENY, I. CRAIG.

Second Row: D. REYNOLDS, D. BUCH, D. BISSON, D. ANIDO, T. POCOCK.

Front Row: C. FRASER (Assistant Captain), G. ROSS, (Assistant Captain), T. BILLINGS, G. BARKER, R. ABRAHAMSON (Captain), P. CRAWFORD.



MOHAWKS HOCKEY

Back Row: J. D. COWANS Esq. (Coach), I. FERGUSON, A. SMITH, T. BURKE, J. WISE.

Second Row: J. HUNT, R. WILKINSON, D. HENDRY, P. ANIDO, T. DAVIS, D. EVANS.

Front Row: J. LAW, K. MOYLE, V. DRURY, G. SAVAGE (Assistant Captain), D. McMASTER (Captain).

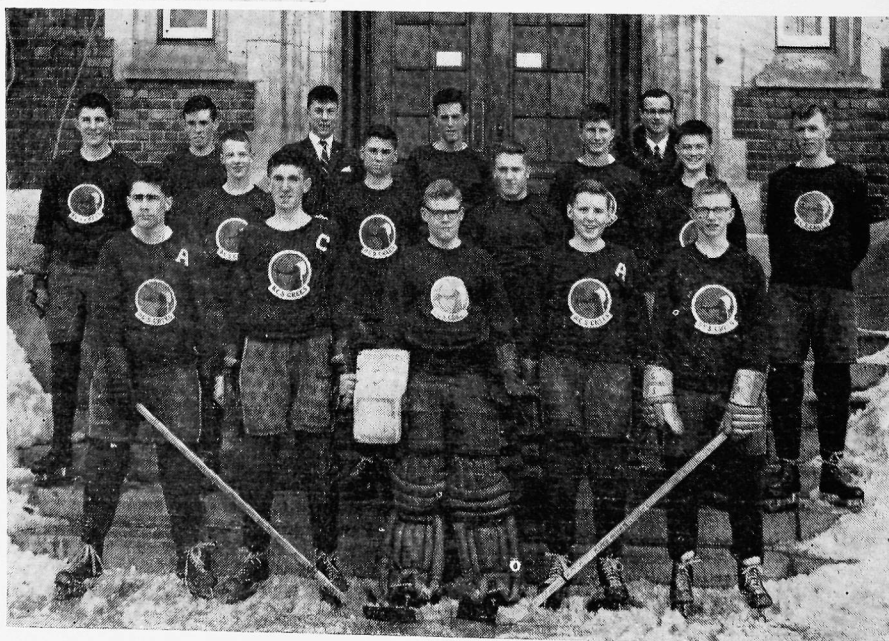
CREES HOCKEY

Back Row: W. EMPY (Manager), A. J. SILVER, Esq.

Third Row: D. VALLILLEE, T. JONES, P. GOLDBERG.

Second Row: C. RONALDS, C. BLACKADER, A. BEAUBIEN, D. WORRALL, B. FOWLER, A. HALL.

Front Row: J. McCORMICK (Assistant Captain), S. KHAZZAM (Captain), P. DENISON, K. COBBETT (Assistant Captain), M. CRUTCHLOW.



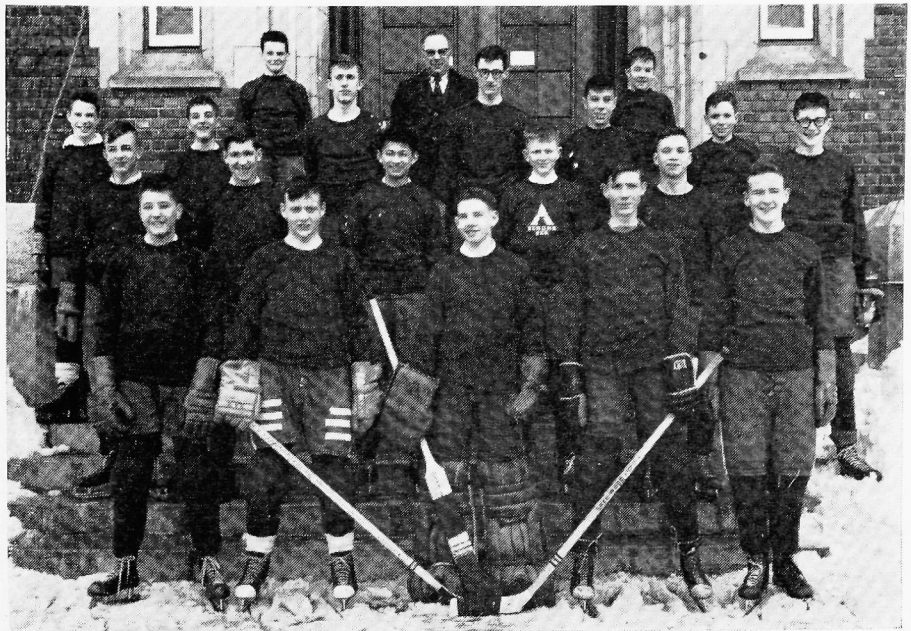
APACHES HOCKEY

Back Row: J. BRUNTON, J. G. PATRIQUIN, Esq.,
W. FRANCIS.

Third Row: A. MACLEOD, T. WATSON, J. STEWART,
D. FORT, W. EMPEY.

Second Row: T. BAYLY, R. GRAHAM, J. LOU, J.
VIPOND, C. OSBORNE, D. STEVENSON.

Front Row: P. HANNA, R. McLEOD, G. THOMAS,
A. FERGUSON, K. MACLELLAN.



ALGONQUINS HOCKEY

Back Row: C. GREENE, P. BAKER, S. HARRIS, A.
RANKIN, R. BISHOP, A. P. CAMPBELL (Coach).

Second Row: S. O'BRIEN, D. BRICKENDEN, D. DYER,
J. HAINES, G. CLUBB, T. WOOD.

Front Row: B. McMARTIN, R. FRASER, J. STEWART,
B. EDDY, S. ROBERTSON.

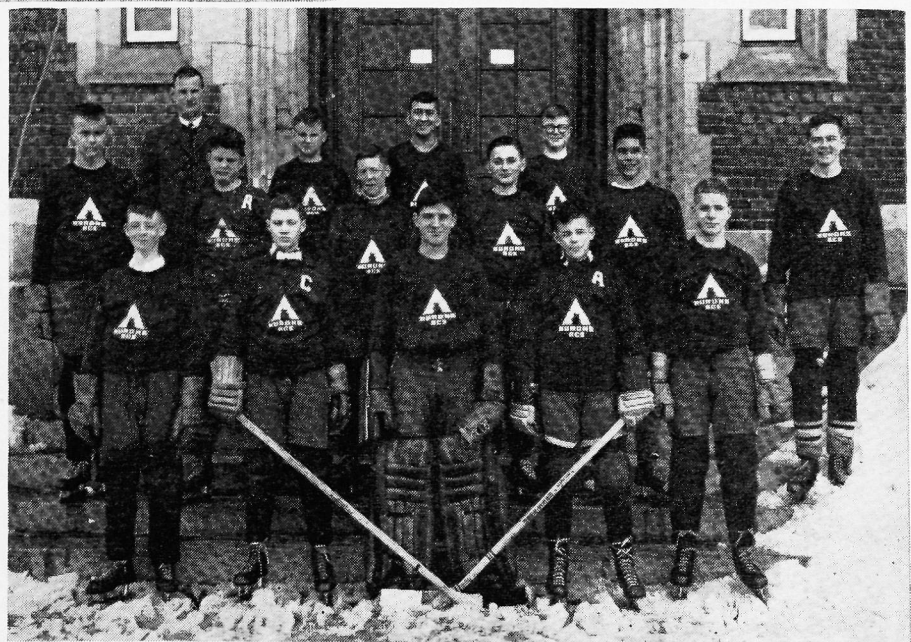


HURONS HOCKEY

Top Row: J. C. WRIGHT, Esq., M. DIXON, G. PAPPAS,
C. DRURY.

Middle Row: G. JORRE, A. McCURDY (Assistant
Captain), C. DAVIS, J. NICHOLL, D. MONTANO,
B. PELLETIER.

Front Row: M. MOLSON, C. HENDERSON (Captain),
P. GOLDBERG, T. BRADLEY (Assistant Captain),
J. BURBIDGE.



SKIING

The ski season started in the gymnasium in early November. The period from then until Christmas was devoted to conditioning, both in the gymnasium and on the roads and hills of the countryside.

During the Christmas holidays, boys trying out for the ski teams met at Glen Mountain where the head of the Glen Mountain ski school, Bob Richardson, coached them in the Alpine events. Many thanks should be given to Mr. Richardson, whose coaching, not only at Christmas, but also throughout the season, was invaluable. The influence of his help became very evident in competition.

Cross-country skiing began at the start of the term. Usually three days of each week were spent skiing cross-country while Wednesdays and Saturdays were used for slalom practice at Hillcrest.

The Senior Team this year consisted of Collyer, Coolican (Captain), Rankin, Russel and Simms. It was unfortunate that only five boys were allowed to compete in our only meet, as there was tremendous depth on the ski crease. At the annual Triangle Meet, held in Ottawa, the Dalton Wood Inter-Scholastic Meet, we skied against

fifteen schools, two of which, Lower Canada College and Ashbury College, competed with us for honours in the Triangle Meet. We placed second to a strong Lower Canada team. Although Collyer's first place finish in the slalom and Russel's fine performance in the cross-country were outstanding, it was really the team effort of a well-balanced squad which gave us second place. For instance, in the downhill race, our best four times were within 0.5 seconds of each other.

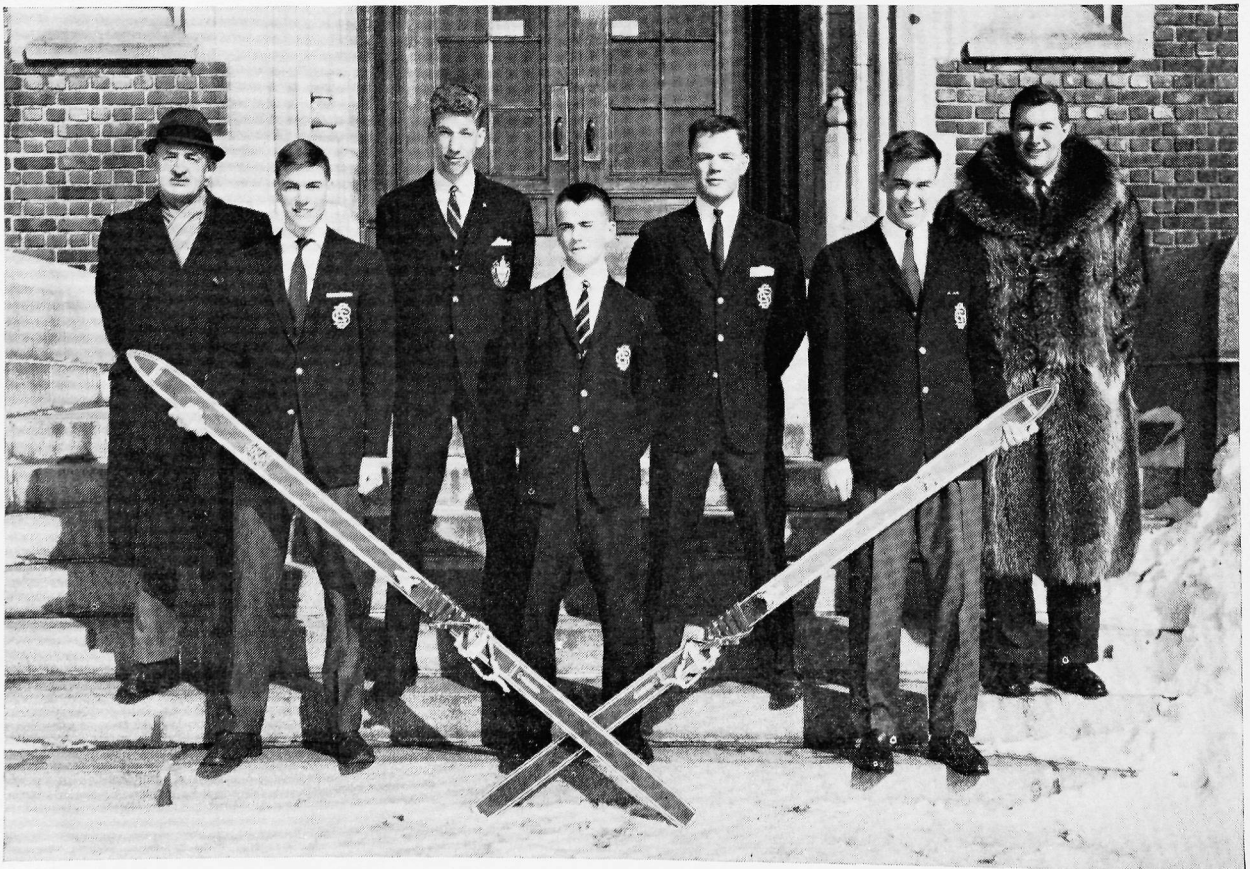
The Junior Team, which raced in an inter-scholastic meet at Ste. Marguerite, consisted of Harpur, Hugessen, McNaughton III, Porteous, Rolland (Captain), and Veillon. This team, although not as well-balanced as the Senior Team, combined several fine individual performances in placing second to Lower Canada. Judging by the performance of the Juniors in this meet, we can look forward to some strong Senior teams in the years to come.

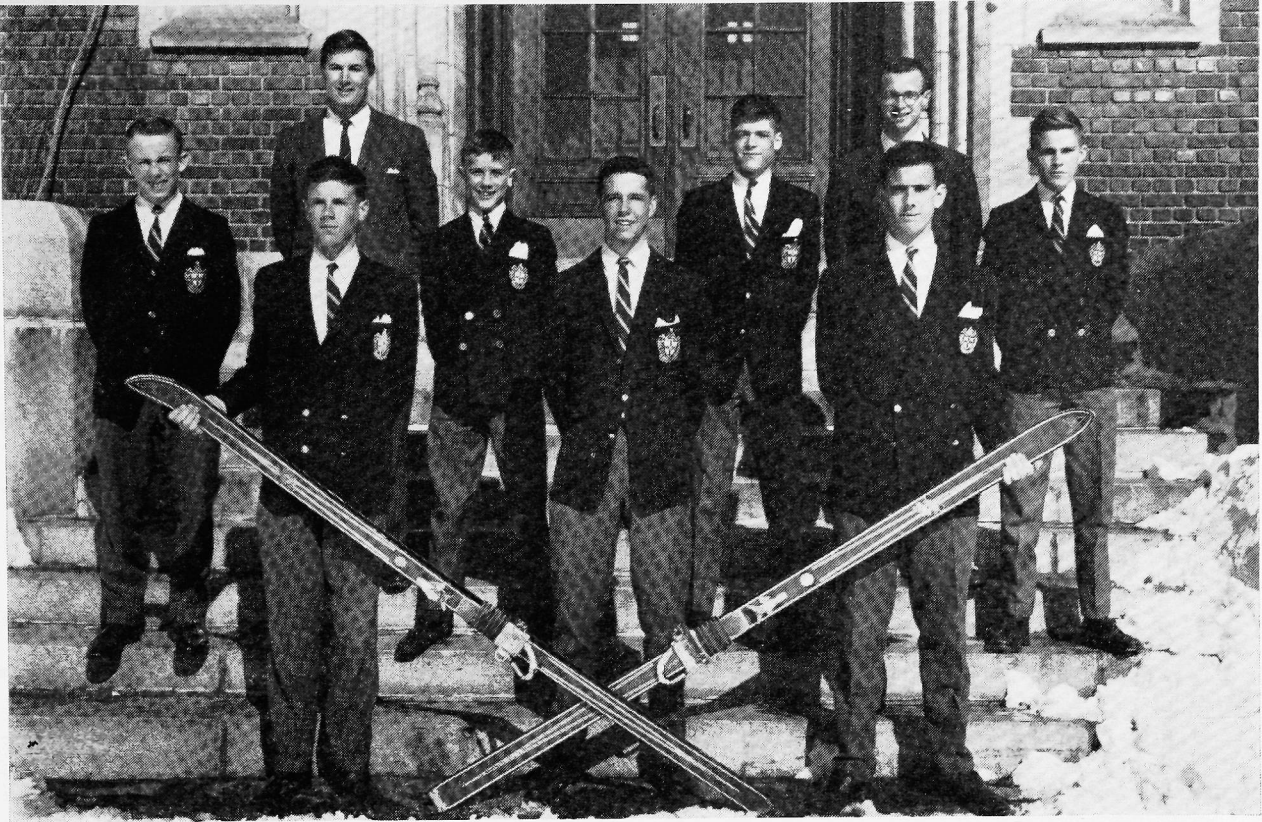
First Class Colours were awarded to Collyer, Coolican, Rankin, Russel and Simms, while Esmonde-White I and Lubecki were given Second Class Colours. Porteous and Rolland earned Junior Colours for their fine efforts. The Senior Whittall Cup for the best all-round skier in the

SENIOR SKI TEAM

Back Row: F. R. PATTISON, Esq. (Headmaster), I. RANKIN, F. Simms J. S. PRATT, Esq. (Coach).

Front Row: P. COLLYER, P. COOLICAN (Captain), P. RUSSEL.





JUNIOR SKI TEAM

Back Row: J. S. PRATT, ESQ., A. J. SILVER, ESQ.

Middle Row: D. HARPUR, L. VEILLON, P. PORTEOUS, B. WALKER.

Front Row: K. HUGESSEN, P. ROLLAND (Captain), B. McNAUGHTON.

school was won by Collyer. Rankin was awarded the Senior Porteous Cup for the most improved skier in the school, and the Junior Porteous Cup for the best junior skier was awarded to Porteous.

The competitions of the ski teams were not the only events of this season. Snow conditions in the Eastern Townships were excellent this year, and, consequently, the standard of skiing ability throughout the school greatly improved as boys took every possible chance to ski at Hillcrest. There were always so many skiers that buses were chartered every Wednesday and Saturday to take them to Hillcrest. Moreover, it was encouraging to

see several boys who had never skied before trying their luck not only on the practice hill, but also at Hillcrest.

Two ski holidays were enjoyed this winter. The first was held at Glen Mountain, and the second at Hillcrest.

Thanks must be given to Mr. Pratt who not only coached both the ski teams, but also organized and supervised skiing in general. His interest in all aspects of skiing within the school was rewarded by the success of the teams, and the improvement in skiing ability throughout the school. A most successful season!

P. COOLICAN, (Form VII)





FIRST CRICKET XI

Back Row: J. F. CLIFTON, Esq. (Coach), M. WALTERS, C. GREENE, M. McMASTER, S. KAZZAM, THE HEADMASTER.
Middle Row: K. MOYLE, D. FOX, D. ABBOTT, W. MITCHELL (Captain), I. TAYLOR, P. CRAWFORD, G. MACDOUGALL.
Front Row: G. WANKLYN (Scorer), P. DOHENY.

CRICKET

Our traditionally English game of cricket at B.C.S. was beset this year by a traditionally English hazard — the weather. After an unusually late beginning due mainly to sodden fields, two matches (The Montreal Adastrians and Ashbury College at B.C.S.) were abandoned because of rain. It was even reported that a sombre figure huddled in a greatcoat was seen early one Saturday morning well into May brushing a thin dark line through six inches of snow round the boundary — unnecessarily, as it turned out. For different reasons, the matches against the Chairman's XI and Bishop's University were also cancelled.

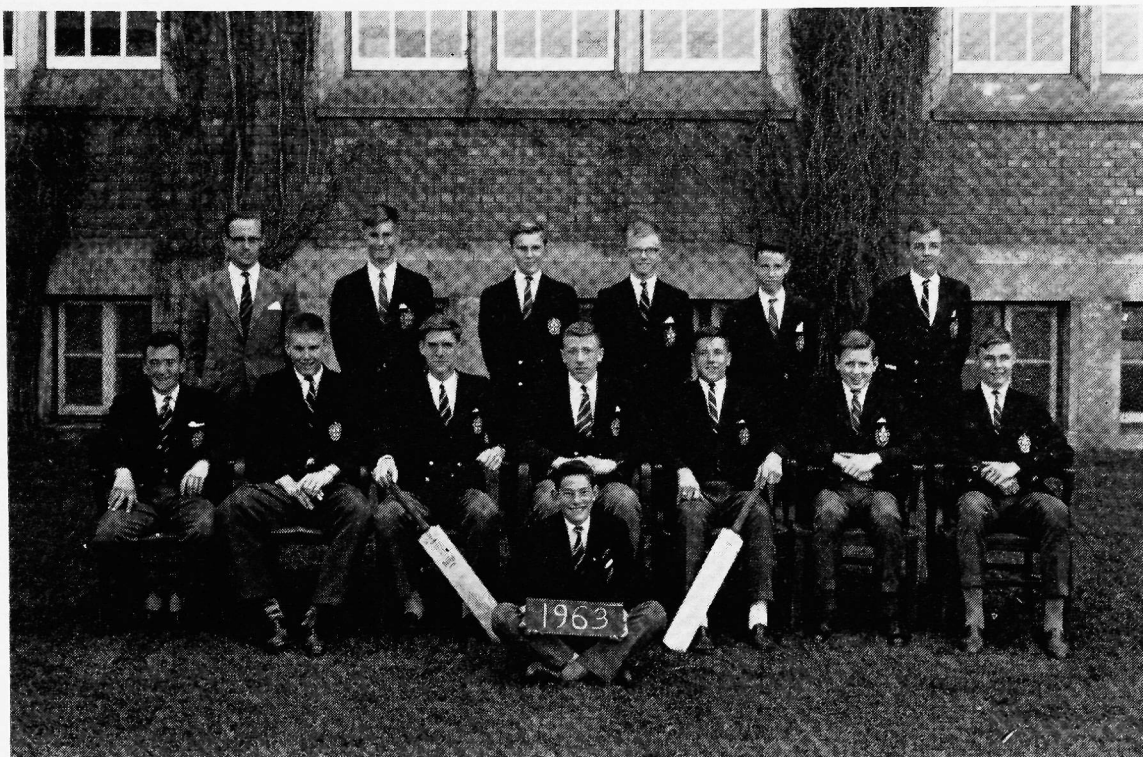
Yet, in spite of these set-backs, the cricket was never more keenly played. The First XI, very fit, were a particularly well-knit side without so many individual abilities dominating the game as in past years. The Captain, W. Mitchell, it is true, was a tower of strength in batting and bowling as was D. Abbott, his deputy. Nevertheless, the bats in the middle of the batting order could usually be relied on to keep their ends up and add

an appreciable amount to the score. In the bowling, B.C.S. relied on a number of medium pace bowlers who could both turn the ball in the air and also break it in from the off. Mitchell, Abbott, Taylor and Fox were all successful at this. What the team sorely lacked was a bowler with real pace and also a slow bowler who could break the ball both ways, although Khazzam, when he bowled, was often successful with this style. The fielding, in which we take pride, was well up to standard, alert and sure.

The Under Sixteen team won their two matches against Ashbury College and much of their success must be credited to Dr. K. G. Blaikie who helped to coach them.

Finally, it only remains for us to wish W. Mitchell and C. McLernon (last year's Captain) luck on their tour of England this summer with the Canadian School-boys' Team, and to say that since our teams are very young this year we can look forward to great success ourselves next season.

J.F.C.



UNDER SIXTEEN CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: J. R. ALLEN, Esq. (Coach), E. RYAN, B. WALKER, M. CRUTCHLOW, D. EVANS, M. BAYLY.
Front Row: D. ABDALLAH, M. PATRICK, A. MACKAY, P. ANIDO (Captain), H. KENT, K. COBBETT, R. FRASER.
Seated: R. AUSTIN (Scorer).

MATCH RESULTS

B.C.S. VERSUS MONTREAL WANDERERS C.C.	Drawn
	B.C.S. 49 for 9	Wanderers 159 for 10,
B.C.S. VERSUS T.C.A. C.C.	Won
	B.C.S. 89 for 6	T.C.A. 77 for 10
B.C.S. VERSUS THE MASTERS	Won
	B.C.S. 61 for 10,	Masters 36 for 10
B.C.S. VERSUS ASHBURY COLLEGE	Won
	B.C.S. 215 for 1	Ashbury 49 and 27 for 6
	B.C.S. opening Bats, Abbott and Mitchell made 101 not out, and 108.	
B.C.S. UNDER 16 VERSUS ASHBURY COLLEGE; AT B.C.S.	Won
	B.C.S. 59	Ashbury 31 and 24
B.C.S. UNDER 16 VERSUS ASHBURY COLLEGE; AT ASHBURY	Won
	B.C.S. 81	Ashbury 33 and 24

Abbott won the batting averages with 62.0 runs.

Taylor won the bowling averages with 2.87 wickets.

FIRST TEAM COLOURS

Abbott
 Fox
 Mitchell
 Moyle
 Taylor

SECOND CLASS COLOURS

Crawford
 Doheny
 Green
 Khazzam
 MacDougall
 McMaster
 Walters



TRACK TEAM

E.T. Interscholastic Champions

Back Row: T. WOOD, K. WILSON, P. GOLDBERG, D. WORRALL, B. EDSON, M. ABAJIAN, B. McMARTIN, P. FERTIG, P. PORTEOUS, D. MONTANO, B. HAMILTON, C. FRASER.

Third Row: J. MORDELL, D. BUCH, D. MONTANO, R. ABRAHAMSON, D. BISSON, G. WALKER, P. NIXON, S. F. ABBOTT, Esq. (Coach), THE HEADMASTER, A. J. SILVER, Esq. (Assistant Coach), M. DOHENY, D. REYNOLDS, P. ROLLAND, C. GALE, K. DYER, B. CARTER, B. HERNDON.

Second Row: D. VICKERS, A. ARCHER-SHEE, A. CURRY, R. KENNEY, B. ROBERTSON, J. DUBSKY, P. HUTCHINS (Captain), C. POCOCK (Assistant Captain), I. MACPHERSON, C. RAYMOND, T. MARSHALL, M. BELL.

Front Row: C. MONK, R. BISHOP, T. DAVIS, D. VALLILLEE, A. KARNKOWSKI, A. KERR, J. FRASS, J. CRAIG, C. FOX, F. KIRBY, W. SUTTON, J. COPELAND.

TRACK

This year's Track Team was ably coached by Captain Abbott and Mr. Silver. The team enjoyed a most successful season, winning for the ninth consecutive year the Eastern Townships Track Meet held in Sherbrooke on May 18th.

This result was not achieved, however, without a great deal of work. At the beginning of the term the team looked weak and unbalanced, but gradually, through good conditioning and the ever valuable assistance of the coaches, things began to shape up.

At the Meet, our team shared the Lynch Trophy for

the junior high aggregate with Stanstead College, and returned with the Maysenholder Trophy for the juvenile high aggregate. The Skinner Trophy for the team aggregate stayed with us. We managed to pile up 112 points to the 67 points of our closest competitor. In spite of the rainy weather, everything went well, with no disqualifications for us, like those of last year in the juvenile and mile medly relays.

The team was Captained by Peter Hutchins, with the assistance of Cris Pocock.

D. WILSON, (Form IV-M)

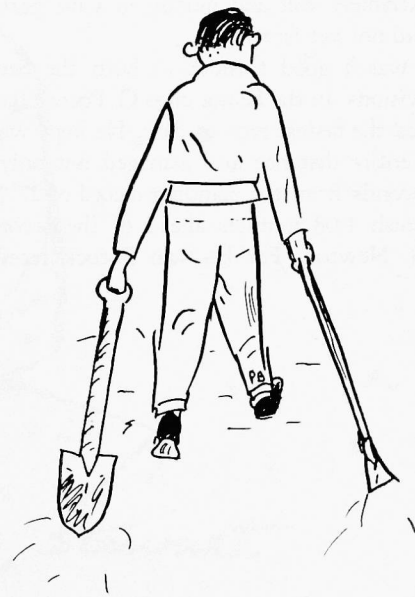


TENNIS

All those who turned out for the tennis crease this year were in for a large surprise, for not only were the boys expected to play tennis, but also they were expected to "volunteer" their talents to the "Pioneer Crease," which undertook to clear out the swampy bush area behind Grier House. Each boy was expected to work at clearing this area three times a week, and to play tennis on the other days. With only three courts available, and with such large numbers desiring to play, playing time was limited. Mr. Bedard's well-coordinated schedule of "pioneering" and tennis permitted everyone court time, and afforded opportunity for daily exercise and fresh air.

For the first time, the School has had a tennis team. The team was of four boys: Beaubien, Castonguay, Goldberg I, and de Sainte-Marie. A series of games was arranged with Ashbury College, Ottawa, to coincide with the cricket game. We all look forward to the day when tennis will be regarded as one of the School's major sports.

P. GOLDBERG, (Form VA-I)



TENNIS, ANYONE?

SQUASH

Squash seems to be becoming one of the more popular of the minor sports. This was amply seen during the year by the continued use of the two courts. The main attraction seems to be that squash can be played throughout the whole of the year rather than during any particular season. It was not uncommon during the winter to see boys, clad in shorts, dashing from the main School building to the squash courts in deep snow, much to the annoyance of the Nurses.

The Annual Invitation Squash Tournament was held on November 24th and 25th. In these matches, J. Smith-Chapman defeated R. Bedard in the final round by a score of 3-0. Mr. Smith-Chapman is Canada's number one player and consequently the spectators had a wonderful exhibition of the finer points of the game. Many thanks must be given to the Old Boys who organized the tourna-

ment and acquired such a top ranking player. There were a few of the better players of B.C.S. in the tournament but with such first-class competition none of them fared very well.

The School was also visited by R. Gaunt from Montreal who gave an afternoon of instruction in the fundamentals of the game.

The School Tournament was played at the beginning of the Third Term. In the Senior division D. Kales defeated W. Mitchell in the final round by a score of 3-2. In the Junior division F. de Sainte-Marie outplayed A. Mackay 3-0 to win in his class. Congratulations must be extended to the winners, and we hope that the interest in squash will continue to grow in years to come.

M. BELLM, (Form VI)

CROSS COUNTRY

The Cross-Country Race was run on October 31, 1962, a rainy, cold day. Although the weather was not as bad as last year, the condition of the course was worse. It was extremely wet and muddy in some parts as the ground had not yet frozen.

There was a good turnout in both the Senior and Junior divisions. In the Senior class C. Pocock, last year's winner, led the fastest race to date. He kept well ahead over the entire distance and managed not only to clip sixteen seconds from the standing record of 27'37", but also to finish 1.08 minutes ahead of the second place runner, S. Newton. For his win Pocock received the

Boswell Cup, and the Ottawa Cup for setting a new record. Grier House won the Senior Team Shield with its team of MacDougall, Taylor, Rankin, Fricker, Hall and Ross.

In the Junior division, H. Kent came in first to gain the Heneker Cup; Blackader and Dyer II captured the second and third positions. School House, led by Kent, won the Junior Team Shield, and Dyer II led "A" Dormitory's team to take the Junior Dormitory Trophy, the Martin Cup.

M. BELLM, (Form VI)

THE OPEN BOOK



KINGS

(The Kenneth Hugessen Prize for Creative Writing)

The cliffs of Dover loom out of the mist, a grim fortress wall protecting the island people from the endless onslaught of a dark, cold sea. The discordant symphony of foraging gulls is rhythmically interrupted by a measured crash of breakers. The age old cliffs sweat the salt of the sea. Tiny growths of lichen clinging perilously to slimy rock recoil from the shock of the spray and brace for the next. And in the field sleep the mightiest kings and knights of Christendom.

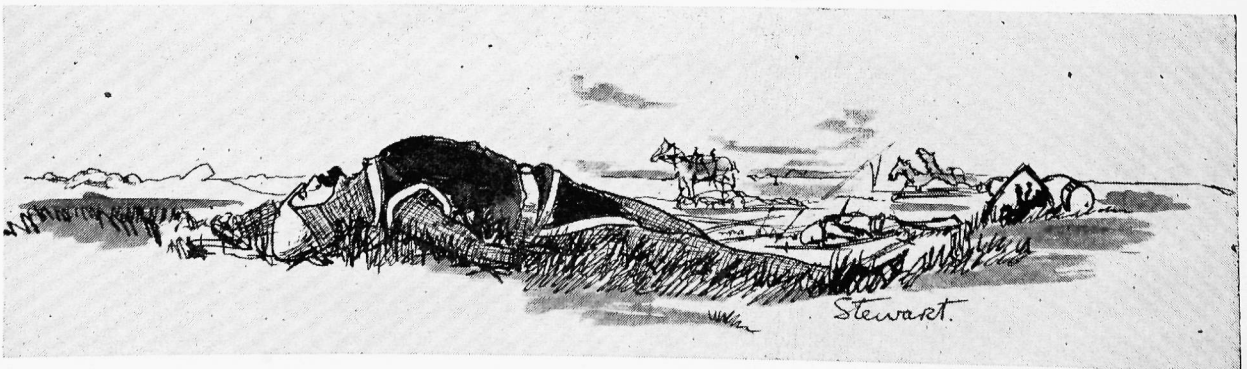
The gulls seem attracted inland. They scream and circle about Salisbury Plain, drawn by curiosity. A strange foreboding hangs in the air — nothing precise, nothing material, rather a wind or perhaps a whisper. God is speaking; there is no-one left to heed. Death is present; there is no-one left to claim. She screams in the wind, she lashes the rocks, she stalks the skies in the form of dark phantom clouds. Trees, stripped by the English autumn, stretch twisted fingers toward the chaos of the sky.

Man is present. Sightless eyes stare, silent mouths scream, motionless limbs squirm. War horses stand guard over their sleeping masters, waiting to feel the mail clad thighs against their flanks, the sharp pain of the spur, the strong hand on the reign. But the masters sleep and sleep. Restless hoofs paw the ground. Uneasy, lonely eyes peer down at the hard strong men whom recently they served.

French and English kings and knights lie, a great knot of human limbs. The Raven of Corbet flaps from the tip of an upright lance. Pierced by English arrows, the Lord of Corbet sleeps. Trampled and battered, the proud Lion of Leon glares from the shield. Ineffective, the Castle of Castile half covers its bloody master. Across the channel, French widows worry, French stables lie empty, French halls lie bare. In England the mist is beginning to tear itself from the corpses on Salisbury Plain.

Now Arthur lies in the barge, surrounded by three queens. He looks up at the dripping cliffs of England and at the gulls circling above; they who witness the departure of their lord from his isle will soon see the long hulls of Norse invaders, the burning, the pillaging, the destruction of a Christian kingdom. What will become of England now? And what fate will befall the Kingdoms whose masters rot on Salisbury Plain? Tears mingle with blood on the old king's cheeks as he sees, standing on the shore amid spray, Sir Bedivere, the last of his knights. One wounded knight to protect his isle. Like Queen Dido before him, he cries for some unknown avenger. Then the barge glides into the mist. Above the sea's turmoil the last king of Christendom consoles the last of his knights, "Comfort thyself; and if thou hear never more of me, pray for my soul!"

P. HUTCHINS, (Form VII)



CROCODILE TEARS

The wet shawl pulled itself a little tighter around the city, strangling it in a grip of dampness that even the blaze of street lights could not loosen. A lone figure trudged wearily along the sea wall, carefully avoiding rain-filled potholes and shuddering when a rat scurried out in its path. He glanced at his hands — the rough reddened hands of one who worked near the sea all his life and loved it. They still looked strong despite their sixty-odd years. Although they were quite used to heavy labour, they could be gentle too, and he thought back to the happy days spent with his wife and children. His wife was dead now though, and his children had left him. In a way he couldn't blame them. The night when his wife had died, he had got drunk and beaten them. He had begged them to forgive him, but his son had spat in his face and just walked out the door. Perhaps he was still bitter about it, but who could he blame — himself, his children? They had no use for an ailing dock worker.

As if deliberately, a few drops of rain fell on the back of his neck. In a matter of seconds the rain was gushing down in torrents, cleaning the air and washing garbage from the gutters onto the street. He ducked into a doorway in the row of shabby houses lining the street and pulled up the frayed collar of his jacket. He was shivering and the few teeth he had left were chattering uncontrollably. He rubbed his chin methodically and felt the unshaven white whiskers. A bundle of newspapers lay at his feet, tied with a grimy piece of twine.

The deluge was over and he stepped onto the glistening street, but this time his feet dragged and his shoulders drooped. Shoving his hands deeper into his pockets, he felt a few cold coins somehow left over from his visit to the bar — one of many along the waterfront. He wiped the corners of his mouth with the back of his hand. He wished he could have been able to get drunk. Then he might have been able to forget that he had been fired. Resolutely he straightened himself and began walking at a brisker pace. Somewhere in a shadowy alley a dog barked and a cat howled. He felt the wind grow restless at his back. There would probably be another gale. The wind was moaning along the shore. It sounded like the cry of an owl but much longer, drawn out, painful. The road swerved close to the shore. A breaker with sudden despair threw itself against the jagged rocks and exploded into a myriad of droplets which showered the old man. Offshore a fog-horn called plaintively from the depths of the gloom. The wind shrieked and swirled around at his feet, shooting papers into the air, writhing in agony. He pulled his hat over his eyes only to have it blown into the sea a second later. His white-kemp-hair billowed; combers charged the shore with new fury, almost screaming as spray shot upwards. The old man tried to

run — he couldn't. The wind was too strong. Laboriously he made his way up the steep hill to his boarding house. Maybe Mrs. Guthrie had kept dinner hot for him. He hoped she wouldn't notice that he'd been drinking. Turning off the street he stepped along the flagstones to the weathered frame building. A light still twinkled a welcome in the dining-room window. He let himself in by the front door. The cheery brightness dazzled him momentarily, but he was pleasantly aware of the odour of roast beef emanating from the large, old-fashioned kitchen. Mrs. Guthrie emerged, drying her hands on her favourite faded blue apron.

"My goodness but you're late tonight, Mr. Stymes. Never mind, I kept some supper for you."

"Thank you, Mrs. Guthrie. I'm sorry I'm so late."

"Oh, never you mind about that. By the way, you have a visitor in your room, a gentleman. He's been there for almost two hours. If you like I'll keep your supper warm for you."

"That will be fine. I don't think this will take long. Did he say who he was or what he wanted?"

"No, he just said he was here on business."

"Thanks." As he walked up the stairs he wondered who it was. A union officer come to see about him being fired? One of his few friends come over to play checkers? No, it couldn't be that. No one in his right mind would wait that long to play a game. His door was slightly ajar and he would see a tall man in a trench coat inspecting one of his wood carvings. He opened the door noiselessly. A floor board creaked and the man wheeled around.

"You! What are you doing here?"

"Who did you expect, Pop, the Good Fairy?"

"Now see here, I want nothing to do with you. Do you understand?"

"I could say the same thing about you, Pop. Don't tell me you've forgotten what you did the night Mom died. The night you were drunk. Do you want me to remind you?"

"Of course not."

"Well, I'm willing to let bygones be bygones. What do you say?"

"Why should I? You ran out on me, didn't you?"

"Look, I said forget it." But there was something that hinted he was not sincere. What was it? His eyes, his stance, his voice?

"You must want something — and want it badly. What is it?"

"Okay, have it your way. I'm in trouble, big trouble. I hit someone with my car. It was an accident, of course, but I panicked and now the police are searching for the

hit and run killer of that kid. You gotta hide me till this blows over!"

"You pig! You lousy rotten pig! Who do you think you are? How do you think you can escape the law? And after killing a child! I ought to throw you out of here."

"Oh, don't worry, you can't do that."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm your son."

"So what? You never treated me like a father."

"And you didn't treat me like a son. It wouldn't really do if I told the police what you did to your children that night, fifteen years ago, now would it?"

"You couldn't do that. The police would recognize you as the man they were looking for."

"But by the simple expedient of an anonymous note . . . "The old man stood silent. Was there an alternative?"

"Go arrange with Mrs. Guthrie to get yourself a room."

"I already have." He slammed the door behind him when he left the old man's room. The old man stood silent for a full minute then decided he might as well go to bed, although he would probably not sleep. He had forgotten about eating.

The old man awoke to the sound of rain clanging on the metal-sheathed roof. He lay in bed for a few minutes trying to organize the events of the past night in his mind. What right had his son, who was almost a total stranger, to disrupt his life like this? Was there an answer? But more important, what could he do about it? He pulled on his clothes and shaved hurriedly. On the way down the stairs he could smell the bacon and eggs and could hear Mrs. Guthrie humming in the kitchen.

"Good morning," said the old man without conviction.

"Good morning," she said brightly. "You're late you know. Everybody else has eaten." She put the plate on the table.

"I'm not really very hungry if you don't mind."

"Well, surely you'll eat something." He lifted his fork and tested the eggs. He simply was not hungry.

"You know, that son of yours, is really a darling boy."

"He's a little too old to be a boy — too old and too smart."

"He was up with the dawn. I think he went into town to try to get a job. He told me he wanted to do something to help you."

"Like hell," the old man thought. He pushed away the half-full plate and went into the hall. While putting on his coat he called, "I'm going into town. I have an errand to run. I don't know when I'll be back." He had finished the last bottle two days before.

The rain had turned into a drizzle and he felt slightly refreshed as the fine droplets tingled on his skin. Down the road he could see the gray city and the pall of smoke which hung over it like a leech. He continued along the

rain-slicked road. He stopped to get the whisky and having his 'errand' taken care of, he decided to go down to the wharves for no particular reason. He went by the harbour warehouses and watched for a while as the trucks roared in and out like bees going to and from a hive. A small coastal freighter was tying up and he went a little closer to watch. One of the stevedores recognized him and began waving frantically, someone in a remarkably tattered pair of blue jeans and faded red flannel shirt. It was his son.

"Hiya, Pop, Surprised?"

"What are you doing?"

"Well, I figured one of us better start earning some dough, so here I am doing an honest day's work."

"I just don't know what to say . . . son."

"Aw, don't worry about it. Here, take this." He pressed some bills into the old man's hand. "That's for the rent."

"Thanks." He couldn't think of anything else to say.

As he started along the road into the heart of town he began to think on what he had just done. He had fallen for it. How could he have possibly forgotten the fact that his son was a criminal, a killer of children who was now blackmailing him so he wouldn't get caught? What a sucker he had been. Now he began to despise his son more furiously than before. He suddenly found himself in the middle of the slum area. The bills were still in his hand. He crushed them and quickly shoved them into his pocket. The dingy basement bars looked inviting. He chose the dingiest and stepped into its stuffy recesses. It seemed to fit his depressed mood.

He did not know how long he had been in the bar, nor did he care. When he finally emerged it was raining — it was always raining. Another storm. He staggered along merrily and since there was no traffic at this late hour he was quite safe, except from himself. Picking up a loose stone he flung it gaily at a light post. The rock sailed past its intended target. There was a sound of shattering glass and then a stream of oaths and curses shattered the night.

"Ya drunken bum, get outta here!" The old man burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter. "Get outta here or I'll call the cops!" At this the old man picked up another stone and sent it the way of the first. The police arrived a few minutes later, but not before a few more stones could be launched. The rain beat down on the now quiet neighbourhood.

The old man found himself staring around the police station. It seemed to contain nothing but bright lights and wanted posters. A cup of black coffee was pushed into his hands and he drank slowly. In the background he heard someone say, "Drunk and disorderly. Hold him until we can get somebody who can identify him down here to take him home." The wanted posters hung directly opposite him. There was a familiar face on one

of them. He called in a slightly slurred voice.

"Hey, hey, cop. I know that man. He's—"

"Sure you do, gramps, sure. And I know Napoleon. Why don't you get some rest? Besides, you couldn't know him. He's wanted for murder and robbery in two states."

"But I tell you. . ." Then it struck him. The bloody liar! The old man jumped to his feet. "Let me outta here!" he screamed. "Let me outta here!" At that moment the door swung open and an officer entered.

"A friend of yours is here to take you home, Mr. Stymes." The old man stepped numbly from the cell. A man in an overcoat with the collar up and hat pulled low over his face was waiting.

"Come on. Let's go," he said gruffly. The old man didn't move. He was about to tell the nearest officer who the 'friend' was. Then the man grabbed him by the arm and he could see the wild eyes beneath the brim of the hat. He followed obediently. Once out in the night air the son spoke.

"What do you think you were doing? Did you want the cops to get me?" The old man shrieked.

"Murderer, thief!" He grabbed his jaw where his son had hit him.

"That makes us just about even. Now shut up. One more stunt like that and you might be sorry." The old man walked silently, as if in a daze. His eyes stared ahead into nothingness. The weather was miserable again, but this time he did not notice it. What could he do? He couldn't go to the police or his son would expose him and if that happened his life would not be worth living. He would lose his reputation and friends. He would end his days in misery. And if he himself committed murder he would have his conscience to contend with.

They passed a spot where the road swerved close to the sea and he could feel the spray flying up into his face. Here was the perfect spot except there was a street lamp right above him. The boarding house was just fifty yards away. He did not stop. There was a light in the parlor window. Probably Mrs. Guthrie had got up when his son went into town to get him. Then he noticed he was not next to him. He was leaning against the guard-rail smoking calmly in the driving rain. The old man called out.

"Have you gone mad?"

"Don't bother me." With that the old man saw the railing begin to shift in the wet mud under his son's weight. He ran the few feet between them, but all he managed to grab was a button from his coat. The railing toppled and the man plunged into the foaming surf with a scream of terror. The old man stood, opening and closing his fist around the button. What had happened? He looked over the ledge; there was nothing but the black pounding sea. Slowly he turned to go home. He didn't notice the shadow that had been watching from the window, the shadow that had now turned in horror to the telephone.

He entered just after his landlady had put down the phone. He saw her cowering in the door to the parlor.

"Killer, murderer!" she shrieked. "You killed him! Why? How could you?"

"What are you talking about?"

"I saw you push him! You killed him!"

"You're mad!"

"The police won't think so. They'll be here in a few minutes."

P. BENESH, (Form V-A)

A ONE-WAY STREET

Dark and sombre, a street where the sun never rises, where the stars are never seen, where the moon never shines. It is cold, oppressive and hateful.

The beginning of this street is the beginning of the end. The end — the beginning of yet another road: the road of Eternity. It is a lonely street, a street of sorrow, self-pity, and torment. A street where each neighbor is a stranger, who comes and goes and never returns. Strangers never met, yet felt, never understood, yet pitied. It is a street where each new day may be the beginning of Eternity.

A street where the singing of birds is never heard — only the sound of foot-steps growing louder, then re-

ceding, ringing on the cold, rude stone. It is a street of bitterness and hatred, but to some, a street of final understanding.

To those on this street, life is not fortune and prosperity, nor something to look forward to, or to cherish. But to those on this street it is a thing of the past, a thought and nothing else. Life to them is like a Roman "hour candle": it burns for a short period, then wanes, and, like the candle, is snuffed out.

As any other street, this street has a beginning; as any other street, it has an end. But once entered, there is but one-way out . . . Death Row, San Quentin Penitentiary.

B. McMARTIN, (Form IV-A)

PORTRAIT OF A PHOTOGRAPH

The cool tile floor bathed his feet in refreshment as he entered the school building. The heat outside was pounding down on the people, the earth, and the vegetation. Whenever a cart rolled past, pulled by a water buffalo, a tornado-like cloud of dust was raised which swirled down the street and into the shadowy alleys.

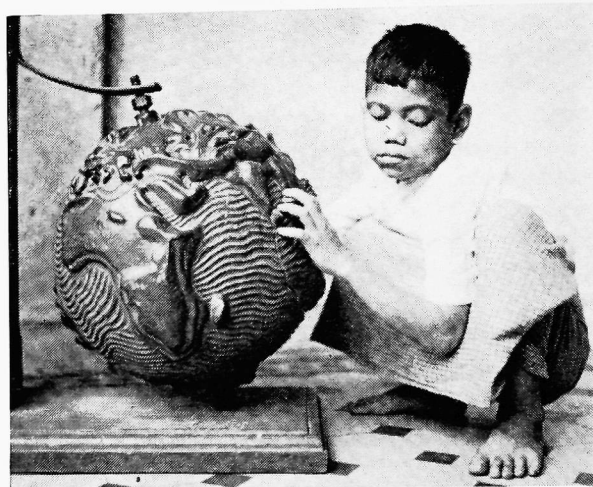
The boy was taken by the hand and led down a long hallway. His small feet slapped the floor with every step. He heard the noise of classes, instructors speaking, and other people moving along the corridor. The person who guided him took him into a small room. The air here was alive with a strange purity and cleanliness that the boy had never known before. His heart pounded harder and faster as he awaited the next event, one that he could not see, and would not know about until he heard or smelled or felt it.

Now the instructor placed the boy's hand on a rough object. It was round, but covered with bumps and hollows. He fingered its entire surface and discovered that it was supported by a metal rod in a wooden base. His small inquisitive fingers nimbly covered the area again.

"What is this?" he inquired of his teacher.

"It is a globe, my little one, a globe of the world."

The child was awed by the statement that this was



what he existed on. The idea of the earth being round clashed with his own that it was flat. His mind became a turmoil, as confused as the drops of rain in a driving monsoon, tormented as bolts of lightning crashing into a mountainside. He dared not ask why it was round; his hands clasped the globe, trembling.

"It is very small, isn't it?" he ventured.

H. BRUMELL, (Form VI)

RUN, MAN, RUN

I have often heard some say, "Leaky rowboats are the key to the overpopulation problem." This quip brings up a point. Why do we have an "overpopulation problem?" There is a law in biology which states that only those best suited to a given environment survive in that environment. Now, ever since man "came down out of the trees" he has tried to protect himself from his surroundings or to improve them, outright. He has had very great success in this venture. Man has learned to combat disease, to control the weather to some extent, and to shelter himself from the rigours of life in a none too hospitable world. He has learned to produce more food from a given area than was ever before possible. He has, in short, made it much easier for an individual to survive for a longer period of time. The trouble is, literally everybody and his grandmother have climbed onto the metaphorical bandwagon. More and more people are living to ripe old ages — and bearing children most of the way. Progress! Man is crowding himself off of his planet.

The solution which comes first to mind is that of

ceasing to make life easy. If no wonder-drugs are produced, and those in existence taken off the market, those people who are weak and unhealthy will succumb to disease. Medicine allows for the survival of the unfit; we are becoming a physically degenerate species. Weaknesses must be bred out of our strain. We must remove from our environment all cushions, such as medicine, that we have built into it. Then the surviving strong will have plenty. Stop progress.

Then there is the other, brighter solution. Let us channel more energy into progress. Let us win the race for space. (The important race, that is, not between nations, but between man and his numbers.) One day, in the near future, somebody will plant the flag of the planet Earth on a lush globe in an as yet undiscovered galaxy. Great numbers of people will emigrate to this new world, in space-craft with meaningful names, such as *Mayflower*. Man will have won the race, and his place in the warmth of a sun.

Let us keep on progressing.

A. McNAUGHTON, (Form IV)

WOMAN

Many centuries ago, there was but one inhabitant of this earth — a lonely soul called Adam. 'The power that was and is' sympathized with this unfortunate character and exchanged one of his ribs for a female companion. Since that moment, the world has not been the same, but I feel I am safe in saying that the number of those among us who would like to revert to the antique 'all-male' system is insignificantly small, and such people no-one listens to in any case.

In the Bible we find many references to women. There is, obviously, much devoted to the Virgin Mary, but we also notice personifications of different aspects of human character in the form of biblical women. We read of the deceitful Delilah, the loving, faithful Ruth, and the intriguing Salome; and from these accounts, we can see that the characters of ancient women were as varied and numerous as they are today.

Women have influenced the course of history to an amazing degree. Cleopatra immediately springs to mind at the head of the list. The wife of Clovis, King of the Franks, was a Gallic Christian, and, before long, so was Clovis! The mistresses of the mediaeval French Kings were very influential people, and in Madame de Pompadour we have an excellent example of a powerful woman who became thus because of her beauty. It has been noted that the fortunes of the British Empire flourished during the reigns of two famous queens, Elizabeth I and Victoria. The most important woman in North America today is probably 'Jackie' Kennedy, wife of the President of our neighbours to the south. She is regarded as a model in the United States — admired by other women, ogled by men, and in her every action there is entailed much responsibility.

It is amusing to compare the attitudes of men regarding their female co-inhabitants of this world in different areas. The Middle Eastern woman is surrounded by an exciting air of mysticism, which is enhanced by her practice of wearing a veil. In continental Europe, men look for distinctly feminine characteristics in their potential wives, and femininity is worshipped. African and Far Eastern women are primitively regarded in the same light as other men, and are expected to work and earn their livings like their husbands and fathers. We find just the reverse in South American and in Mediterranean Europe where a woman is an object exalted above all else. It is sad to note that in North America women are not respected, for the most part, for their femininity, but are encouraged to smoke and drink with men, enjoy the same dirty jokes as their males, who regard them from a materialistic, earthy level as being little more than

mates, and partially responsible for the continued existence of the human race.

The wise Moslem points out the need for variety in life with his sage arguments for polygamy. One author bemoans the fact that while many men look for certain aspects of feminine character in their wives before marriage, these desires are not always realized. He cites the hypothetical case of a bachelor who looked, in his wife-to-be, for an aristocrat in the living room, an economist in the kitchen and a harlot in the bedroom, only to find a harlot in the living room, an aristocrat in the kitchen, and an economist in the bedroom.

Man is constantly bestowing his affection upon one or more women during different stages of his life. The young boy loves his mother and grandmothers, the youth loves womankind (with a stress upon certain of its components), the husband moulds his love for things female into a love for his wife and partner throughout life, and, in many cases, the aged gentleman returns to the youth phase, and with it comes the rebirth of his roving eye.

The importance of the woman in modern life can be easily seen by merely remembering the thousands of books, plays, poems and songs written about women throughout the ages. Many more of these works have appeared than similar works about the lives and characters of men. This probably because the greater part of the writing and composing groups of society were males, and from the ratios of the works about the two sexes, by infallible mathematical reasoning, we again see the stress placed by the male upon the female as opposed to the fellow male.

The duties and responsibilities of the modern woman are forever changing. She has been regarded, in different ages, as a nonentity, a labourer, an object of worship and the personification of spiritual beauty and grace (along with God). She has been treated as a 'graven image' by the male populace for years, although this image is slowly but steadily tarnishing because of the increasing importance of the woman in technical fields and in the operation of business. Their failings and shortcomings are excused where similar faults in a man would not be. They are almost regarded as members of a different species to the male half of the human race.

All considered, I feel the general opinion of the masculine component of our population regarding womankind could best be described by saying, "It was well worth one rib!"

G. A. WANKLYN, (Form VII)

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER

I stood amid the ruins of the Acropolis and wondered. I wondered how a structure built so many thousands of years ago, under the same blue, Greek sky as which I now gazed upon, could have defied the scourging of weather and desecration of man. Yet, there it stood, more beautiful perhaps than when Pericles held sway in Athens. Vast pillars, no longer supporting a roof, now supported the heavens. Small tufts of grass struggled for life in the tracks of steps, worn smooth by sandalled feet.

But these grand ruins with their horizontal lines and solid structures conveyed more than the beauty which burned in one Greek heart. Surely, this was the very material expression of a philosophy which to this day we study and admire. The Greeks loved the world they lived in. Everything around them seemed beautiful. Unlike the ascetics of the dark, superstitious, medieval times they did not cower in cells, pondering the next life and aspiring for salvation. No, when Sophocles taught, his eager students sat on a hill and surveyed their world basking in sunlight, while their learned teacher instructed them to strive for excellence in mind and body. Even the gods of the Greeks were cast in moulds of human form and sang, loved and fought as did their worshippers on Earth. This love of the world was made abundantly clear to me as I surveyed the long, low, solid lines of their temples.

These buildings were built to endure. The Greek's confidence in himself and his work stood manifest before

me. Now I knew that it was for this beauty that Byron died a martyr and Keats bemoaned the transcendence of life.

Soon afterwards, I left the sunshine of Greek antiquity and entered central Europe. I was struck by the contrast. Here I saw artistic expression of a history permeated with dark superstition and fear of God. Yet, the mystery of this art was no less beautiful than the grandeur of Greece.

I remember gazing in wonder at a Gothic cathedral, and knowing inwardly that God was there in all his mystery. The vertical lines, the narrow, pointed arches, the lofty steeples seemed to be a pathetic, desperate effort on the part of man to gain communion with God. It was a frail, lofty, pleading beauty.

Over the doors were carved monsters, which only a terrified mind could conceive, designed to frighten away the evil spirits. As I stared up at their fangs and their twisted, contorted bodies, shrouded in a heavy, gray European fog, my heart seemed crushed by the ignorance and terror which they embodied.

The grandeur of the Greeks will live forever; the mystery of the Middle Ages will be forever. Beauty, expressed through art, music, architecture and literature, has issued from every age and been preserved, as if it were man's tribute to his Creator. What has modern man added to this treasure?

P. HUTCHINS, (Form VII)

COMPULSORY SPORTS IN SCHOOL

Compulsory sports in school are, and in my estimation, worthwhile and necessary for many reasons, the most enduring and thus the most important of which may be the least evident.

There are obvious benefits gained from compulsory, supervised games: the pleasure of physical exertion, the release of simple emotional tension, the training of physical co-ordination, and the prevention of boredom by providing a source of interest to school children.

The other advantages become more apparent if the real purpose of *having* schools is examined.

Schools, in essence — and colleges — are for the sole purpose of training children, as they mature into adults, to live as successful, useful, and rewarding a life as possible: of teaching them the facts and patterns of thought they will need in life and, insofar as it is possible, to give them emotional health — that is, a healthy mind in a healthy body.

These seem to be high ideals, and few schools, if any, can boast of having full success; but many of the

less tangible factors can be supplied through sports.

First, good general physical condition — a prerequisite to most sports — brings with it a healthy state of mind; a grasp of this often underestimated truth is important. In later life, many people allow themselves to deteriorate physically through simple lack of exercise, thereby not only inviting illness and discomfort by lowering their resistance, but also decreasing the efficiency and effectiveness of their minds. Most great or successful men and women have been active physically as well as mentally, and early training in body conditioning is undoubtedly valuable in this respect.

Team sports, such as football or hockey, train a strong character with determination, courage, and the ability and desire to co-operate with others in a tension-filled activity of common interest.

Individual sports such as track are less publicized and revered, but as a *training* endow a forming character with even more useful attributes, as well as those gained from team sports. These include self-sufficiency and a

different sort of determination — a will strong enough to train, more or less unaided, over periods of time while developing skills and battling against the *inner* resistance of one's own lack of conditioning — mental and physical — for it is not only a physical but also a mental problem that a runner, for instance, faces when he tries to run a mile in ever-shorter lengths of time. This sort of problem better prepares the participant for the similar problems he will meet in life.

Compulsory games in school, then, are obviously a good thing and should be incorporated into all schools if possible. One problem which rises from incorporating *compulsory, supervised* games into *all* schools is that teachers or instructors cannot always enforce compulsory participation in sports, and there may not be a sufficiently large staff to supply the many hours of time needed in training and supervising. These problems are less acute in private than in public schools; therefore public schools, or the government authority controlling or directing them, can benefit from a long, hard look at the operation and results of sports in private schools.

Supervision is provided by the teachers, some of whom may devote more of their time to sports than to classroom work. Attendance is enforced by a set of school rules and

punishments, but interest is usually high; since rules and punishments are less effective in most public schools, interest must be the motivating factor and can be induced by understanding parents. Actually, this system is in operation at present to a large degree.

But the greatest problem in sports, as in most training, is that those who have talent and ability are given special attention and opportunities, whereas those who *need* attention and training most, often fail to get them. And, since human beings tend to dislike those things they cannot do well, these same people often do not want help.

One solution seems to be to set aside all those who would otherwise not get the training they need, and to help them toward interest and competence in sports and vigorous outdoor activities. If they can be induced to take an interest in sports, so ~~much~~ the better, but merely participation, enforced if necessary, will help their development, physical and mental, and help them to gain the benefits which they might otherwise have lost — benefits of manifest and lasting importance in the ever-increasing struggle to enjoy a healthy and useful life.

D. COPELAND, (Form VI)

LIGHT

Light has always been the word attributed to learning, knowledge, and understanding. Whenever one comprehends, something, he is said to 'see the light.' The Renaissance period in Europe was supposed to be the time when the world was brightened by the 'light of understanding.' In short, light is supposed to be the most perfect quality of the world, for without it no progress could be made. Thus, I can see why many people might like darkness done away with completely. On this point I disagree heartily.

If a movement was made to abolish darkness, I suppose the first sounds one would hear would be happy cries from a multitude of children; "Oh boy, no more going to bed!" We would soon reach a new era in history and for the first time I'm sure young children would actually want to go to bed. That is one of the inherent qualities in all children, the urge to be like grown-ups and stay up late. This would be a rude awakening for them and for the first time children would 'see the light' and realize they could not last until ten o'clock if they were allowed to try.

Light's greatest enemy without a doubt would have to be the lover. Here is one field of activity that truly manages to make great progress in darkness. I'm sure a blazing sun would not be agreeable to the two teenagers walking up that long, long street on their way home from a Friday night party, and the last place a girl would

like to 'see the light' would be on her front doorstep at about twelve-thirty.

Turning to an exactly opposite field of endeavour, science would be at a great loss if it weren't for our ten hours of darkness. How could astronomers possibly observe the heavens with 'Old Sol' eternally ready to blind them? It is, and has been in the past, a very disconcerting thing for an eager boy who has always wanted a telescope and when he gets one Christmas morning finds he can't use it until that evening. Once again the parents hear, "Please, can I stay up later?" only now added we have — "So I can use my telescope when it is dark."

If one wanted to go into the topic more deeply he would immediately see the financial crisis that would arise. Telescope makers would be out in the street, light bulbs would be extinct, and criminals would find their work even more difficult. How ugly our cars would look without their four great eyes, and our street would look so bare without that beauty from modern science, the street light. Christmas decorations would lose their charm and no longer could a person wish upon a star.

No, I think the system we have now suits us well and everyone would miss the darkness. Light is good but nothing is perfect.

G. THOMAS, (Form VA-1)

SOME B.C.S. POETS

Partly because war seems to elicit poetry from writers who in peace might never have ventured beyond the bounds of prose, and partly because R. L. Young, for a long time editor of the School Magazine, had a genius for persuading boys to write poems, the 1940's were a golden age of B.C.S. poets.

The present editor of the Magazine suggests that it might be valuable to remind ourselves of some of the poets and poetry of that decade, a legacy not to be ignored, and a legacy which should encourage present

and future boys to achieve a comparable standards of expression.

Peter Holt, killed as pilot in the R.C.A.F. in 1943, felt strongly the pressure of time, the demand of war, the contrast between the beauty and happiness of school-days and holidays and the imminent rigours of training to fly and fight. In May, 1941, between a Bahamian holiday and his matriculation, he wrote *Dreams and Tomorrow*, a poem which reveals his awareness of his time and its demands upon him.

DREAMS AND TOMORROW

This trip of coral anchored in the sea,
Like some glowing gem — and all about it, see!
The lesser jewels. Oh! I remember—
Too well, perhaps — that glad December.
For mixed with sweet rememberings come thoughts
Of other daring to intrude on sports—
Which once were clad in virgin dress — my own,
Till like a fool I made their presence known.
The land which I discovered and which I
Will ne'er again revisit — ne'er to lie
On sun-drenched, sandy beaches. What a place!
A laugh, a run, a jump, a skip, a race—
Paradise itself could not be sweeter.
The sun meeting secretly with the sea — her
Green-blue Indies water, lapping the shore,
Now softly, and now with increased roar,
The salt-soaked waves unceasingly torment
The coral caves, till they, now tired and spent,
Once more grow quiet, soft-like, and serene.
The night grows dark; and by the golden beam,
(The twinkling stars and shining moon, I mean)
Light up the black-blue waters, a gay scene,
One sees a far-off sail. Becalmed lovers,
Who care not for the wind, the world. Others
Have often felt the same. Thoughts of a time
When I was there. Ten short days! A lifetime
Full of happiness. When never a care
Came to my head. But stop it, Boy! Beware
These dreams. They are of the past. Tomorrow
You become a man. So throw off sorrow.
For there is something else now to be done;
Exams to pass — A War — that must be won.

After Holt's death his poems were published in a small volume entitled *Sunday (Tomorrow)* and they were prefaced by a sonnet by Sherman Holley, a B.C.S.

contemporary, himself soon to be in action with the American army.

FOR P.G.H.

Do you remember, Pete, the red-brick halls,
Where happy years of youth were raced away,
Where, under that old School's green-ivied walls,
You spent so many a glorious, distant day?

Do you remember football? You were fond
Of sport before the ravage of the Hun.
Do you remember hockey on the pond
Before the rink was frozen? All that fun?

If you do not remember, Bishop's will,
Nor can it e'er forget that gallant face,
Of one who rules it through his memory still,
And gave his life that it might have a space

Of peace, when June may be as 'twas before,
And boys forget again the curse of war.

Another poet whose life was cut short was Kenneth Hugessen. Only seventeen when he died in 1942, he left some thirty poems. Some of them, especially the longer ones, suggest experiment in form and content, as well they might with such a young author. They hint, too, of the poems of another short-lived lover of this world, Rupert Brooke. While the poem *Jeunesse*, which

lent its title to the volume of collected poems published in 1944, is perhaps most characteristic of the poet's youth and enthusiasm, it is the deft handling of his sonnets and the remarkable maturity of their thought and expression that put Hugessen far in the forefront of the School's poets. Here is one of the finest:

SONNET

I have a storehouse stocked with precious things,
Wherein I store the jewels that come my way—
Treasures that were the fondest pride of kings,
And little common things of every day.
And though these things be many, great or small,
They're each of them well-known and dear to me;
They're piled within that secret storehouse all,
And to it I alone possess the key.
Concealed within its vaults are starlit nights,
And sunsets, noontides, all the seasons four:
Dear voices, faces, landscapes: silver streams
Of memory through this vale of my delights.
And so, my darling, smile at me once more,
That I may store you in my vault of dreams.

Paul Almond, now well-known in Canadian television as a writer and producer, was another B.C.S. poet of that decade. His verse forms were less traditional than those of Holt and Hugessen, and his subject matter in

general less under the shadow of war. While not the best example of his work, the following poem is here reprinted because of its theme — another Old Boy.

EPITAPH

(for Lieut. H. R. Cleveland, Korea, 1951)

Translated into earth, your mind will explore
The bedded meanings, the silver roots of springs.
Gradual as music, you will make your way
Through hidden paths of soil, the routes
Of worms and crevices of knowledge,
A tabernacle of birds, a tomb of flowers.

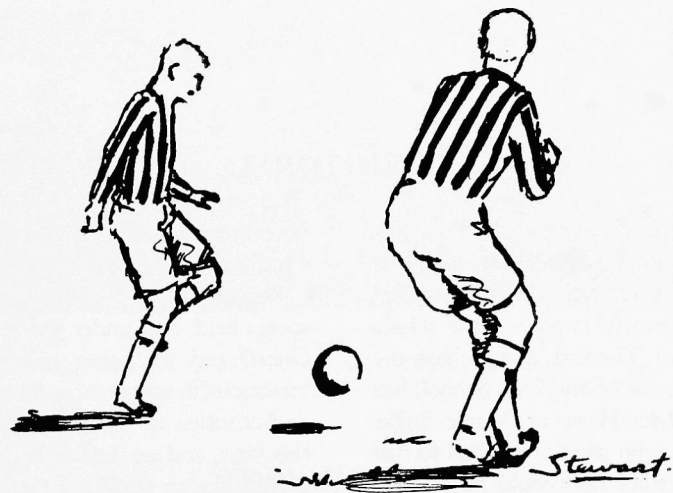
I spend my eye over brief colours
Gleaning from gardens their evasive
Talent: insects of honey, the ripe nests,
The silent toad, these define
Widsom, and I move knowing

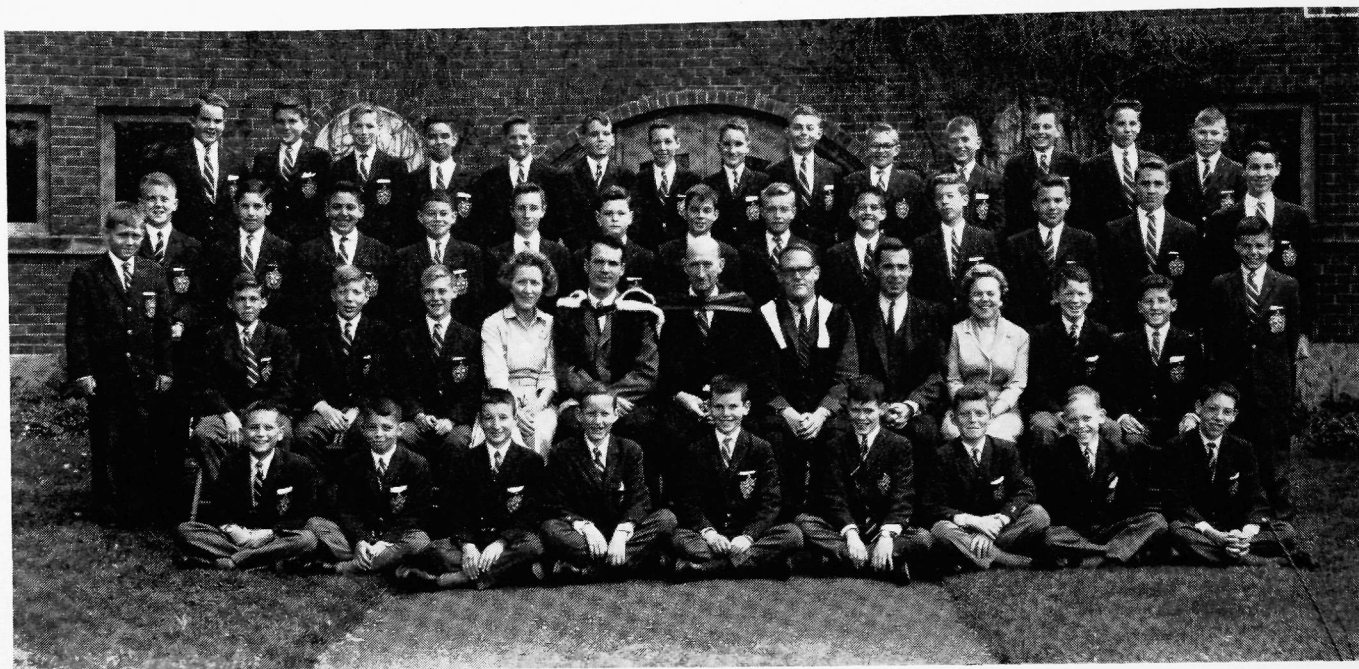
You, who forced your vast engines down
Highways of discontent (an unweedy wisdom),
Now stir a little air with wings or join
—heaving pavements with great roots,
shining in the teeth of tigers—
Your laughter to the bobbing asphodel.

L.E.



THE PREP





PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Back Row: D. McNAUGHTON, N. PATERSON, C. FOX, R. RAMIREZ, J. EDDY, W. PALMER, C. MCCAIN, R. KERLIN, K. FELTHAM, A. THOMPSON, G. MACLEAN, V. DUCLOS, C. JENSVOLD, J. BENESH.

Third Row: R. MATHEWSON, D. JESSOP, D. VARVERIKOS, R. CLARK, E. DUBORD, A. GAULT, W. STENSRUD, F. KIRBY, B. DUCLOS, C. MONK, J. COPLAND, D. VICKERS, A. STEWART.

Second Row: A. KARNKOWSKI, D. WALKER, I. ROBERTSON, A. BREAKEY, MRS. V. FISHER, R. FROST, ESQ., BRUCE HUNT, ESQ. (Master-in-Charge), W. FERRIS, ESQ., T. GUEST, ESQ., MRS. E. SMITH, P. FOWLER, R. GRAHAM, B. ABDALLA.

First Row: C. FREEMAN, N. SPETH, L. DUBORD, B. GRIFFIN, J. FRAAS, A. KERR, D. FISHER, W. VIPOND, L. MACNAUGHTON.

Absent: T. EVANS, G. DUVAL.

EDITORIAL

While many changes have taken place in the Prep this year, one can say that 1962-1963 has been an excellent year for all boys in every way. Mr. Hunt has made many changes which have greatly improved the whole atmosphere of the Prep School. The first, and perhaps the most popular addition to the life of the Prep School, has been the introduction by Mr. Hunt of Maple Sugar Camps. In the Fall the boys who were appointed to run the camps selected suitable trees that could be tapped. In the Spring these trees were tapped, and as a result many cans of maple syrup were produced. There has

been great interest in Huts this year. They have been equipped with bunks and each one has a stove.

Success has also come this year to the Prep on the sports field, and under the firm hand of Mr. Hunt, Mr. Guest, and the other masters, our teams have been victorious in many encounters.

Activities in the Prep have been many and varied this year, and on behalf of all the boys in the Prep I would like to thank all those who made this year such a great success for us.

P. FOWLER, (Remove)

SOCCER

This year was a fairly successful one for the Prep in soccer. The First Team were unbeaten. They played seven games — three wins, four ties, and one loss. The First Team beat Selwyn House, and won the Winstall Cup. The first game was played at B.C.S., and it ended in a 0-0 tie. On October 20th our team went to Montreal to play the second game with Selwyn House. We won this game 1-0 after a hard fought battle.

Two games were played against Stanstead College. The first game which was played at B.C.S. ended in a tie. The second game which was played at Stanstead during a snow storm also ended in a tie. We also played

games against two Upper School teams as well as the Bishop's University Girls' Team. In the first game against the Upper School, the Prep was victorious. We also won against the girls from the University.

The soccer coaches this year were Mr. Guest and Mr. Frost. Mr. Frost developed a better Second Crease Team this year than there has been for some time. Mr. Guest coached the First Team, and I think that had it not been for his training we would not have been nearly as successful as we were.

WALKER, (Remove)



SOCCER TEAM

Rear Row: T. GUEST, ESQ., C. McCAIN, F. KIRBY, A. GAULT, J. COPELAND, C. MONK, I. ROBERTSON, A. BREAKEY, D. JESSOP, BRUCE HUNT, ESQ.
Front Row: V. DUCLOS, R. GRAHAM, D. WALKER (Captain), D. VICKERS, B. DUCLOS.

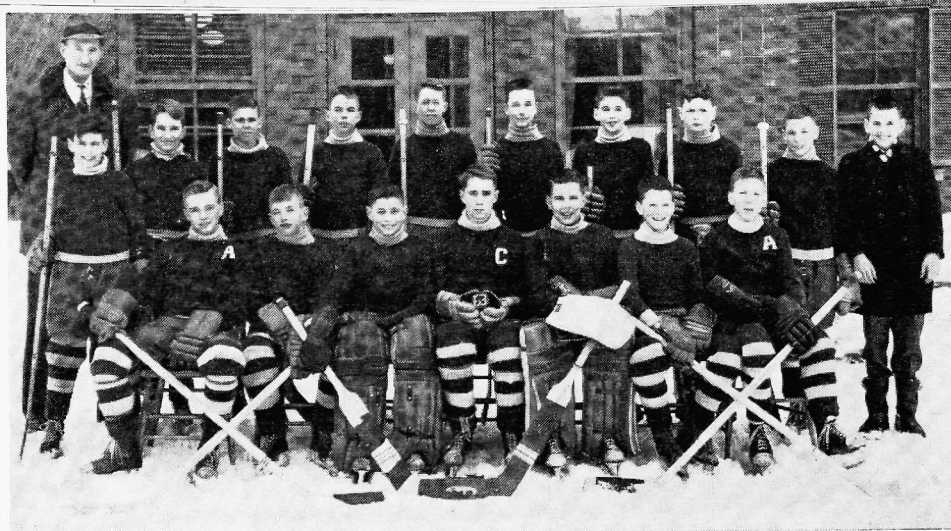
PREP HOCKEY

At the beginning of the 1963 hockey season, our team did not look as if it would be very successful. This was to be expected because we had not played hockey for many months. It did not take long to get into shape again, and after many hard practices we appeared to have the core of a team. Most of the boys who were on the First Prep team were also on the Senecas, so they got a lot of practice playing the local teams which were in the league. Around the end of January the teams were picked. The first game that we had was against L.C.C. on their ice.

We lost 6-1. Our next game was played the same weekend at Selwyn House. We won this game 2-1. We lost our second game with L.C.C. 6-1, and were beaten by Selwyn House 2-0.

All in all I think that we had a good season. All the players improved a great deal during the season, and I wish to thank Mr. Hunt for coaching us as admirably as he did.

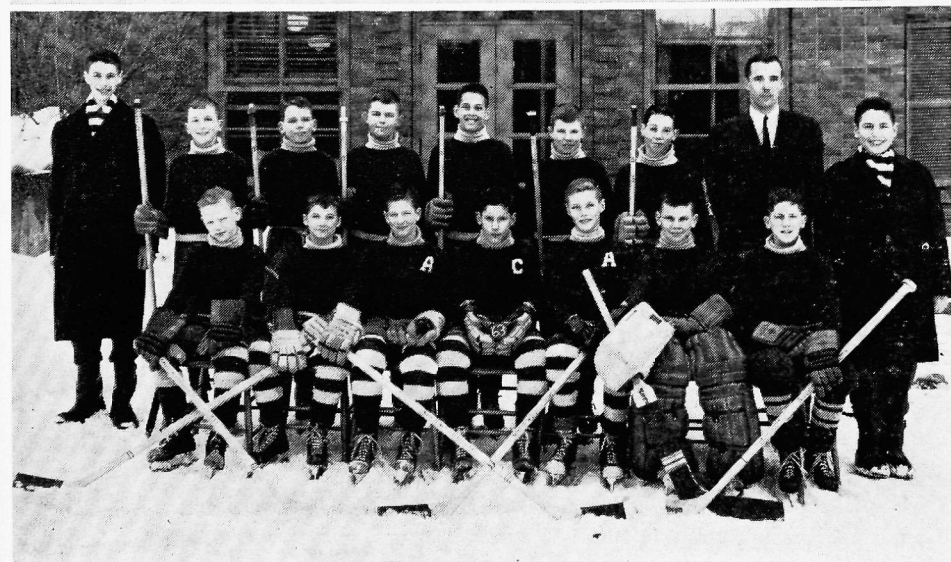
VICKERS, (Remove)



SENECAS HOCKEY

Rear Row: BRUCE HUNT, Esq., B. ABDALLA, R. KERLIN, D. WALKER, B. STENSRUD, C. MONK, E. DUBORD, N. PATERSON, A. GAULT, C. MCCAIN, V. DUCLOS (Manager).

Front Row: F. KIRBY (Vice-Captain), G. MACLEAN, R. CLARK, D. VICKERS (Captain), J. COPLAND, P. FOWLER, I. ROBERTSON (Vice-Captain).



IROQUOIS HOCKEY

Rear Row: S. STEWART (Manager), T. EVANS, B. PALMER, K. FELTHAM, B. DUCLOS, J. BENESH, L. MACNAUGHTON, T. GUEST, Esq., D. VARVERIKOS (Manager).

Front Row: B. VIPOND, G. DUVAL, B. EDDY (Vice-Captain), D. JESSOP (Captain), A. BREAKY (Vice-Captain), J. FRAAS, R. GRAHAM.

IROQUOIS

The Iroquois hockey team this year was a hard-fighting, fast-skating group of players who, as in past years, won their league championship. Their record was a good one—fourteen wins, no ties, one loss.

Having only twelve players, this team was fairly small. Mr. Guest was our coach, and without his training we would not have had such a victorious season. The team this year was very talented and for the few players that we had we managed very well. The offensive teams were very effective when they were in the opposing team's zone, and steady skating and good passing became almost a trademark. The defence was strong, and they were very good at stopping quick rushes.

Our regular season consisted of ten games. This meant that we had to play two games against each of the other teams in the league. The Iroquois won all these games although the Sherbrooke High's team was a threat at all times, as we later found out in the finals of the league championship. The two games against St. Pat's in the semi-finals were won by us, although St. Pat's were short a few players. The upset of the year came when we met Sherbrooke in the finals. In the first game of a three

game series we were over-confident and as a result we lost, but we won handily in the second game 3-1. In the final game we won 5-1 thus securing the league championship for B.C.S.

This season was a good one for all concerned, and I hope that the Iroquois of the future have as much fun playing hockey as we all have had.

JESSOP, (Remove)

MICMACS

This year the Micmacs have improved a great deal. The first game that we played was against Lennoxville "B." We won 9-0. The second time we played we won again, 2-0. The assistant-captain, Fox, was a very good player, and without him we would not have done as well as we did.

Last year the Micmacs were beaten by St. Pat's 21 0; this year we lost only 6-0, so you can see that we have improved a great deal.

I hope that next year the Micmacs are even better than they were this year.

FISHER, (Form II)



SKI TEAM

T. GUEST, Esq., B. ABDALLA, L. MACNAUGHTON, R. GRAHAM, D. WALKER, C. JENSVOID, I. ROBERTSON, E. DUBORD.

PREP SKIING

Skiing in the Prep has been enjoyed by one and all because of our weekly trips to Hillcrest which almost every boy in the Prep was allowed to enjoy. We also did a great deal of skiing on our own ski hill near the school. This season there were no broken bones, but there were more than one broken pair of skis. This year the ski team went to Stowe, Vermont, and spent the week-end there. Although we did not race, we all enjoyed our trip very much.

All the skiers would like to thank all those who helped them this season, and who contributed to the success of our ski season.

JENSVOID, (Remove)

BOXING

This year boxing was quite a success. At the first of the year many of the boys thought that it would be a sport that we wouldn't like. As in past years boys who wear bands were not allowed to do any actual boxing, but I noticed that during practice they did just as much

shadow boxing as the others. The main issue this year in boxing was the history of the sport. I guess that Capt. Abbott thought that this was important, for over a period of time he explained the history of boxing to us, and explained that it is a gentleman's sport. Capt. Abbott also told us that boxing is a sport of self-defence. If a boy went into the ring in really high spirits and started swinging his fists, the first thing that Capt. Abbott would do would be to call a break and explain some more of the fundamentals of boxing to him. The newboys this year were exceptionally talented, for they took every title except one. In closing I would like to thank Capt. Abbott for the assistance that he gave us in boxing this year.

WINNERS OF BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS

WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION and Winner of STOKER CHALLENGE CUP — Fred Kirby.

PAPERWEIGHT CHAMPION — Arthur Karnkowski.

HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION — Andrew Thompson.

FLYWEIGHT CHAMPION — John Eddy.

BUGWEIGHT CHAMPION — Gregory Duval.

A. THOMPSON (Remove)

FRENCH PLAYS

Under the direction of Mme. Smith, four French plays were produced in the Prep this year. Form I and Form II presented one each, and Remove presented two. All the plays were extremely good, and they were enjoyed by all who attended.

Form I presented "At the Store." The actors were Kerr, Frass, Speth, Duval, and Freeman. Form II presented the best play of the evening, "Little Red Riding Hood" with Fisher, Fox, Mathewson, and Palmer. The first Remove play was called "A French Lesson." The actors were Fowler, Abdalla, McCain, Kirby, Breakey, Robertson, Varverikos, and Feltham. The second Remove play was called "An Urgent Operation" with Graham, Benesh, Stensrud, Vickers, and Monk.

BENESH (Remove)

CHOIR TRIP

Over the week-end of April 27-28, the B.C.S. Choir went on its annual trip. This year we went to Quebec City to sing at Trinity Cathedral. We arrived in Quebec around noon on Saturday. We had a very good lunch at the old Homestead as soon as we arrived. After lunch we had a choir practice until four o'clock, and then we were allowed to do what we wanted, more or less. Some of us toured the Lower Town, others went to the Wax Museum. On Sunday morning we sang at the Cathedral. After the service we were on our own until half past five when we boarded the bus for the return trip to the School.

VARVERIKOS, (Remove)

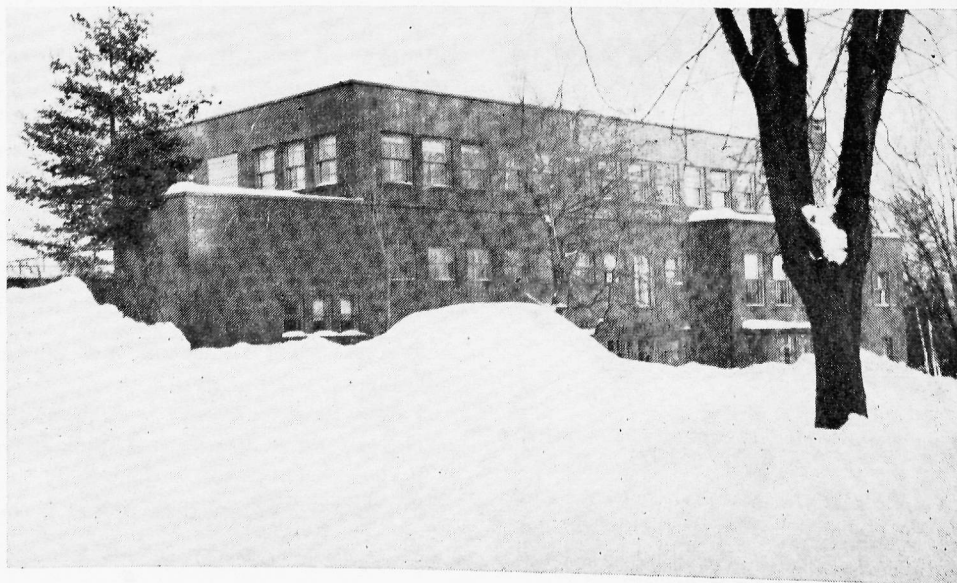
GUEST SPEAKERS

This year the Prep was very fortunate in being able to hear three speakers who came and visited us. The first speaker was Mr. Schoolcraft who came and gave a talk on Paris. Everyone enjoyed this speech very much. It was very entertaining. The second speaker was Miss Judy Rotem who spoke to us about Israel. She told us about her life in that country, and told us what kind of a country it was. The third speaker was Mr. Frenkel who also spoke to us about Israel. He told us all about Israel from a geographical point of view. All these speakers were very interesting, and all the boys in the Prep were glad that they were able to come.

McCain, (Remove)

MAPLE SUGARING

Maple Sugaring was a new activity in the Prep this year. Mr. Hunt started us working on it during the first term. During the middle term we started to build our camp. Quite a lot of preparation is necessary before you can start boiling-down. After we had our sites located and cleared of trees, there was the long tiresome job of collecting wood. To give you an idea of how much wood was needed, I will say that thirty gallons of sap only yield one gallon of syrup. This boiling process takes about eight hours. After we thought that we had enough wood, we went to the kitchen and asked for some tins to collect sap in, and to use as syrup containers. We bought the spouts for the trees in Lennoxville. Then there was one last thing that we had to do. Most of the trees that we were thinking of tapping were on a farmer's



land. We did not go ahead without the permission of the farmer. He was very kind, and immediately said that we could use them. Then we were all ready, and all we had to do was wait until the sap was ready to run. A few boys spent some evenings at the Hunt's looking through the encyclopedia for information about the tapping of maple trees.

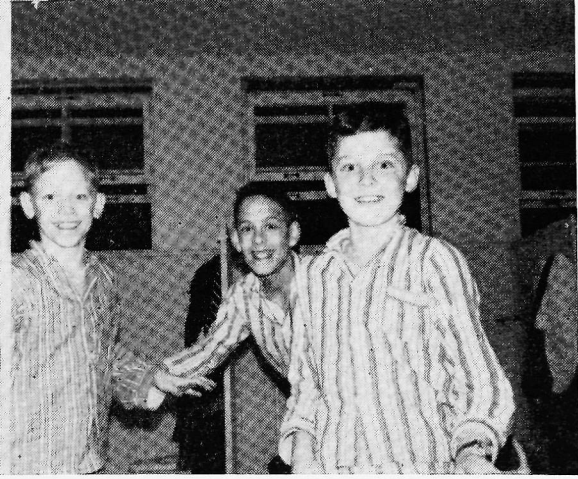
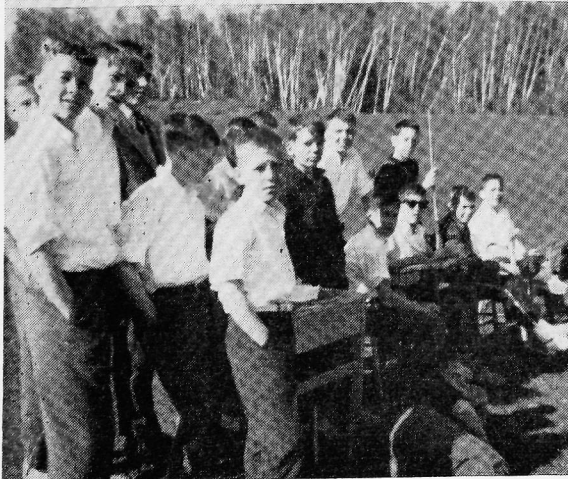
We put spouts and the tins on the trees on the 17th of March. We were about a week and a half early, but we wanted to get all the sap we could because we only had about twenty trees tapped. We collected each day, getting about twelve gallons of sap each time. We would boil-down Saturday, Sunday, and Wednesday afternoons. Then we would go to Mr. Hunt's and strain the syrup. We took the taps out around April 13th, and by that time we had enough syrup for each boy in Remove and the helpers in Form II.

ROBERTSON, (Remove)

THE HUTS

This year there has been renewed interest in the building and maintaining of huts in the school woods. Under the direction of Mr. Hunt, Mr. Guest, and Mr. Frost, the members of Remove have been allowed to construct and outfit these huts with bunks, stoves, and food, thus making them available as warming places in the winter and sleeping quarters in the spring and fall seasons. Our food is either bought in Lennoxville or obtained from the Chef. We have spent many enjoyable hours in our huts this year, and the project has certainly proved worthwhile.

FOWLER (Remove)



MY EASTER HOLIDAY

When I was on my Easter holiday I went to Quebec. After a few days in Quebec I went to Forestville. Over there I had lots of fun. On Saturday, we went to the beach to get clams, but we forgot to take the shovel, so we played on the rocks, and we collected shells. I found three clams and one starfish. On Sunday we went to the beach with a shovel and a bucket. The tide did not go down as fast as the day before, so we tried to get on some small islands. I was the first one on the biggest. When the tide was out we went off to get our shovel. We dug out lots of clams that day. First we went to a place where there were not so many, but when we went to wash them, the ground was covered. When we got home we counted them. There were about one hundred and twenty in the bucket. For supper that night we had clam chowder. The next day I left Forestville by bus at nine o'clock. When I got home there was hardly any snow left. When I went to the beach at Quebec it was covered with ice, and it was very cold, too. When I went outside the next day I found two nests out in the bushes. After that I went to see my ice castle. I did not find it because it was melted. I heard that it was going to be cold that night so I made another castle and took a hose and put water on it. The next day it was frozen so I made another one for my brother. After his was frozen we had a snow fight. The next day I left to go to school. When I arrived there was hardly any snow, but the next day snow fell and it was very cold. I went to see the maple syrup boil. After that I was cold so I went in and got warm.

N. SPETH, (Form I)

TRAVELS IN EUROPE

I was born in England on October 10th 1951 in the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed.

I lived there for about a year and then moved to a place called Ghent in Belgium. This town was a very pretty place, with tree-shaded streets and prettily flowered gardens and lawns.

We lived in a stone house and we had two fairly large white geese named Jack and Jill. Our dog's name was Kimmey. He had a dark brown coat with black markings like a tiger.

After living in Belgium, we travelled down through Holland to Germany. We stayed there for a while and then in 1953 we went to Dover, England. This also had nice parks and houses.

We lived in Dover until 1956 when we came to Canada by boat.

It took nearly nine days to travel from Dover to Montreal. On our trip we encountered some leaping sword fish, a couple of small sharks, and a few other fish.

The trip was a lot of fun and I wasn't sea-sick very much. Then on the afternoon of the eighth day we came in sight of Canada.

Everybody was out on deck except me. Instead I put my head out of the porthole and, in doing so, got it stuck. I was in this position for about five minutes, and then I was finally rescued by my mother who found me when she came in to pick up a few bags and things.

We waited in Montreal harbour for about three and one-half hours. My mother and father were doing some business and this took a lot of time.

After this long wait we got a train and went to Lennoxville. We lived here for about nine and one-half months and then went to Stanstead.

In 1962 we came back to Lennoxville and I started going to Bishop's College School. My mother is Matron of the Prep.

You probably think that after all that travelling I am glad to settle down, but I'm not. I'm hoping to go to Scotland this summer for a vacation and if I do go, I will be very happy.

FISHER, (Form II)

PAUL BUNYAN AND THE MATTERHORN

Now some people say that the Matterhorn was always there and always will be, but we loggers know the truth.

You see it all started back in the days when Paul had just started logging. Oly and Paul were out in the Minnesota wilderness marking out a spot for Paul's next camp, when a rush message came from the King of Sweden. Sweden had had a bad year and most of the trees had died. The king had sent a message ordering a million board feet of lumber to be sent to Sweden in time for the annual house building contest which was staged in the king's courtyard. Now Paul knew that this would be an easy job to complete if he could only think of a way to get the lumber from the United States to Sweden

in time. He sat down and thought. He thought until his whiskers turned grey. Then the idea struck him. He would tie all the lumber to his back and swim to Sweden. It took him a long time to get all the lumber tied on, but when it was, he was fit and ready to go. Then suddenly Oly came up with this idea. What if Paul missed Sweden and swam up to the North Pole or bumped into Europe? Then Paul wouldn't get to Sweden in time. Now Paul had a new problem to think about. It didn't take Paul long to think of a solution for this problem. He had a shack built on top of the lumber and equipped it with charts, compass and sextant. Then Oly got in and got everything squared away.

When everthing was A-OK they started off. Many things happened to them on the way to Sweden including a huge storm that blew Oly's chart into the sea. Now Oly couldn't navigate. Because of this loss they missed Sweden by a long shot and whammed into the land below England. Where he landed is now called the Bay of Biscay. Paul shook himself and stood up, then he started inland. How far he went I don't know, but after a long time he sat down to rest. He also took off his tall logger's hat and set it down on the ground. When he stood up to stretch he saw the King's palace about three thousand miles away and he started off, but he left his hat there. Now Paul got to Sweden with the lumber in time, but he forgot his hat and to this day it's still there. It's called the Matterhorn.

W. STENSRUD (Remove)

FISHING

On my Easter holidays I went to a river called Devil's River. There we went fishing. We stayed for a week or so. We brought a tent and three sleeping bags. They were for my grand father, my father and me. The first day we caught nothing. The second day my father caught a nice big brookie. The third day I caught a small rainbow, but it was too small to eat so we had to put it back in the river. The fourth day it rained so hard that we couldn't fish, but later on the same day the rain stopped and there was a beautiful rainbow in the sky. This time we went up the river. My grand-father caught a beautiful brookie and I also caught one a little bit smaller. My father caught two rainbows. The fifth day I caught two grey trout and a rainbow, and my father caught one grey and my grandfather caught a grey and a brookie. The sixth day I didn't catch a thing: my father caught one and so did my grand-father. They were both brookies. The last day it rained so hard that we couldn't fish. Soon the river over-flowed so we had to leave. When we got home we counted our fish. The total was twelve fish. We were quite pleased with this catch. My mother was very pleased also. When I go home at the end of this term I hope to do a lot more fishing. I might even be going to my father's fishing camp where I can catch lots of fish. I like the sport very much and I hope that some day I will join a fishing camp just like my father has done.

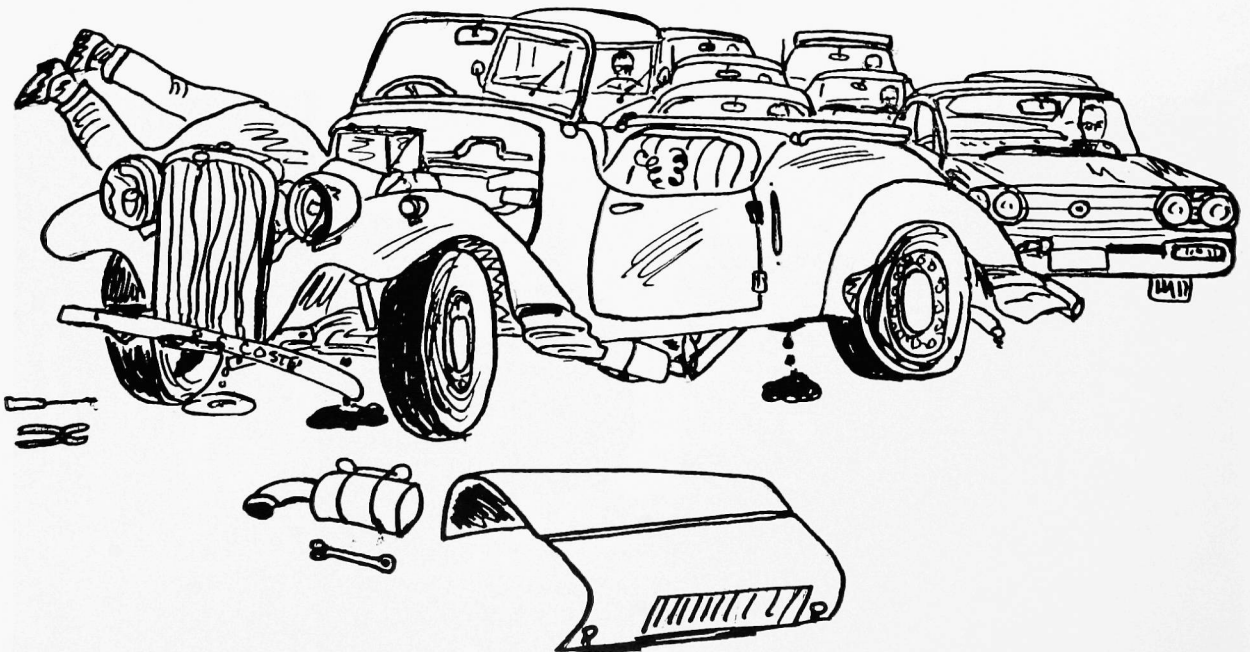
J. FRAAS (Form I)





PREP CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: T. GUEST, Esq. (Coach), W. STENSTRUD, I. ROBERTSON, D. VICKERS, J. COPELAND, C. MONK, B. DUCLOS, F. KIRBY, B. HUNT, Esq.
Front Row: D. JESSOP, R. GRAHAM, A. KARNKOWSKI, D. WALKER, J. EDDY, C. MCCAIN.



OLD BOYS



CHANGES IN THE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

The announcement of the appointment of the School Bursar, Col. John Blue, to a permanent position as manager of the Old Boys' Association earlier this year marks the turning point in reorganization and revamping of the Association, the plans for which have developed over the past two years.

Col. Blue is a native of Sherbrooke and was educated at Sherbrooke High School. During the war he served with the Royal Montreal Regiment and on his return in 1946 he assumed command of the Sherbrooke Regiment. Prior to his appointment as Bursar in August, 1962 he was president of the family business, Walter Blue & Co., in Sherbrooke.

Col. Blue has established a permanent office at the School from which, in addition to his other duties, he will attend to the affairs of the Association. One of the many advantages which is hoped to result from this will be the maintenance of a permanent mailing list for all Old Boys and a permanent record of all activities of the Association. In the past these records have tended to be somewhat haphazard because of the absence of any permanent office, and because of the necessarily somewhat uncoordinated effort of voluntary and temporary officers of the Association. A strenuous effort has been made to trace the addresses of all living Old Boys and this is well in hand. Old Boys themselves can be of great assistance by simply notifying Col. Blue of any changes in address as and when they take place. Failure to do so will inevitably result in bulletins and magazines failing to reach their intended destination.

The creation of permanent offices in the School is only one example of the closer and better relations which have now been established between the Association and the School and its Directors. For the past two years now, two members of the Board of the Association have arranged to go out to the School in the month of May to speak to the graduating class about the Association and its work and objects, and it is hoped that this will become an established tradition.



LT.-COL. J. L. BLUE, E.D.

A number of activities have been carried on by the Association during the year, notable among which are the annual meeting and dinner held at the St. James Club, February 7, at which the guest speaker was the editor of the Gazette, Mr. Edgar Andrew Collard. Other events have been the football and hockey games, the squash tournament and the Old Boys' Golf Tournament at the Mount Bruno Golf Club.

The Association would welcome suggestions from Old Boys as to other possible activities of interest to the members; these could be athletic, such as a revival of the annual cricket game, or somewhat more esoteric such as, for example, a debate. The Association has been considering the holding of a "Career Night" for the members of the graduating class at which representatives of the various professions and businesses could discuss their respective fields with the Boys. Any suggestions along these or any other lines would be welcomed.

LIFE MEMBERS

Peter J. Aird
 J. M. Alexander
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 John Bassett
 Hugh B. Bignell
 John Blair
 S. G. Blaylock
 Maj. R. K. Boswell, R.E.
 Nicholas Brown
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 Wm. J. C. Burt
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 Donald G. Campbell
 Hugh D. Cann
 Lt.-Col. S. D. Cantlie
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 P. R. Carter
 Allen P. Christensen
 John Churchill-Smith
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 Lorne D. Clarke
 Robert N. Cockfield
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 Brigham D. Day
 Grant II. Day
 Stockwell Day
 Daniel Doheny, Q.C.
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 Percy L. Douglas
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 H. G. Hallward
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 W. A. C. Hamilton
 Howard R. Hanna

Nicholas Hanna
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 Jas. H. E. Kenny
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 G. L. Millar-Aicholz
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 H. M. Molson
 P. T. Molson
 T. S. Molson
 Wm. M. Molson
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 D.S.O., O.B.E., C.D.
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 J. W. Moreland
 Robert A. Montgomery
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 David H. McGreevy
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 G. B. McLeod
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 R. R. McLernon
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Patrick McG. Stoker
 Kenneth Stevenson
 G. B. Okill Stuart
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 H. E. Treholme
 Wm. S. Tyndale
 Davis M. Vass
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 F. W. White

Peter G. White
 E. A. Whitehead
 Brig. G. V. Whitehead
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 J. N. Williams
 Robert A. Williams
 J. G. Wilson
 John W. Winder
 Peter S. Winkworth
 Alan L. Winston

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 Ashworth, Peter Fielden
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 Baillie, John Fraser
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 Berlyn, Robin Wilfrid
 Bieber, Herbert E.
 Bignell, Hugh Blake
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 Black, Roderick MacDonald
 Bladon, Geoffrey Leigh
 Booth, Derek
 Boswell, Allen Patterson
 Boswell, Col. Henry Fitz-Gibbon
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 Breakey, Ian
 Buch, Noel Eric
 Bushell, Eric Stanley
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 Carter, William Franklin Shean
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 Colburn, David L.
 Collier, Martin Denison
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 Coolican, Colin Campbell
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 Jamieson, Robert M.
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 Johnston, Grant
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 Kibbee, Lewis C.
 Knight, Henry Chalmer
 Kyrtis, Kyro P. A.
 Landsberg, J. Michael
 Laurie, Duncan A.
 Lewis, Donald S.
 Lockwood, Thomas W.
 Lynch, G. Stevens
 Markey, H. T.
 Meredith, Reginald
 Mills, A. Victor
 Molson, E. H.
 Molson, T. H. P.
 Montgomery, H. R.
 Montgomery, T. H.
 MacDonald, D. W.
 MacDougall, H. M.
 Mackay, James A.
 Mackinnon, Hon. C. G.
 MacTier, E. S.
 McBoyle, R. G.
 McCall, T. H.
 McCulloch, Ian L.
 McDougall, Lawrence G.
 McEntyre, Peter
 McGee, D'Arcy
 McGee, Harry David
 McGreevy, George

McGreevy, John H. C.
 McMaster, Michael R.
 McMaster, W. R.
 McNaughton, Andrew
 McNeill, Duncan I.
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 Newman, John Ross
 Nicholls, Jasper H. H.
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 Ogilvie, I. J.
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 Paton, K. T.
 Patton, John
 Pauly, Fred W.
 Pigot, C. H.

Pitcher, Robin P.
 Pollard, John K. A.
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 Reid, Derek P.
 Robinson, F. G.
 Robinson, W. Wynne
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 Ross, Donald B.
 Ross, R. G.
 Rowat, John D.
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 Scheib, Vitol
 Sewell, H. Arthur
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 Sharp, W. M.

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 Sheppard, H. Jackson
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 Spafford, Earle
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 Thomas, R. D.
 Tomlinson, C. L.
 Tremble, D. E.
 Turney, James H.
 Vintcent, Brian M.
 Vodstrcil, Peter
 Von Colditz, Eric
 Wallis, W. H. C.
 Wanklyn, David Irvine
 Wanklyn, F. M.
 Whittall, Fred. R., Jr.



BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL EXCHANGES

THE STUDY, Cote-des-Neiges Avenue, Montreal, Que.
 TRAFALGAR SCHOOL, Simpson Street, Montreal, Que.
 MISS EDGAR'S AND MISS CRAMP'S SCHOOL, Montreal, Que.
 SHERBROOKE HIGH SCHOOL, Sherbrooke, Que.
 STANSTEAD COLLEGE, Stanstead, Que.
 LENNOXVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, Lennoxville, Que.
 SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL, Cote St. Antoine Avenue, Montreal, Que.
 LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, Montreal, Que.
 KING'S HALL, Compton, Que.
 WESTMOUNT HIGH SCHOOL, Westmount, Que.
 MOUNT ROYAL HIGH SCHOOL, Town of Mount Royal, Que.
 TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL, Port Hope, Ont.
 ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE, Aurora, Ont.
 UPPER CANADA COLLEGE, Toronto, Ont.
 ELMWOOD SCHOOL, Ottawa, Ont.
 RIDLEY COLLEGE, St. Catharines, Ont.
 ASHBURY COLLEGE, Ottawa, Ont.
 BISHOP'S STRACHAN SCHOOL, Toronto, Ont.
 BRANKSOME HALL, Toronto, Ont.

KING'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, Windsor, N.S.
 ROTHSAY COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, Rothsay, N.B.
 EDGEHILL SCHOOL, Windsor, N.S.
 ST. JOHN'S RAVENSCOURT, Winnipeg, Man.
 UNIVERSITY SCHOOL, Victoria, B.C.
 DEERFIRE ACADEMY, Deerfield, Mass.
 RUGBY SCHOOL, Rugby, England.
 FETTES COLLEGE, Edinburgh, Scotland.
 CHRIST'S COLLEGE, Christ Church, New Zealand.
 MELBOURNE C. OF E. GRAMMAR SCHOOL, Melbourne Australia.
 QUEEN'S COLLEGE, Trinidad, West Indies.
 ANSAR-UP-DEEN GRAMMAR SCHOOL, Yaba, Nigeria.
 THE SOUTH AFRICAN COLLEGE SCHOOL, Cape Town, South Africa.
 CUTTINGTON COLLEGE, Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa.
 ST. ZAVIE'S SCHOOL, Calcutta, India.
 NOTRE DAME INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL, Via Aurelia, Rome, Italy.
 PRINCE OF WALES SCHOOL, Nairobi, Kenya.

BOYS' ADDRESSES, 1962-63

Upper School

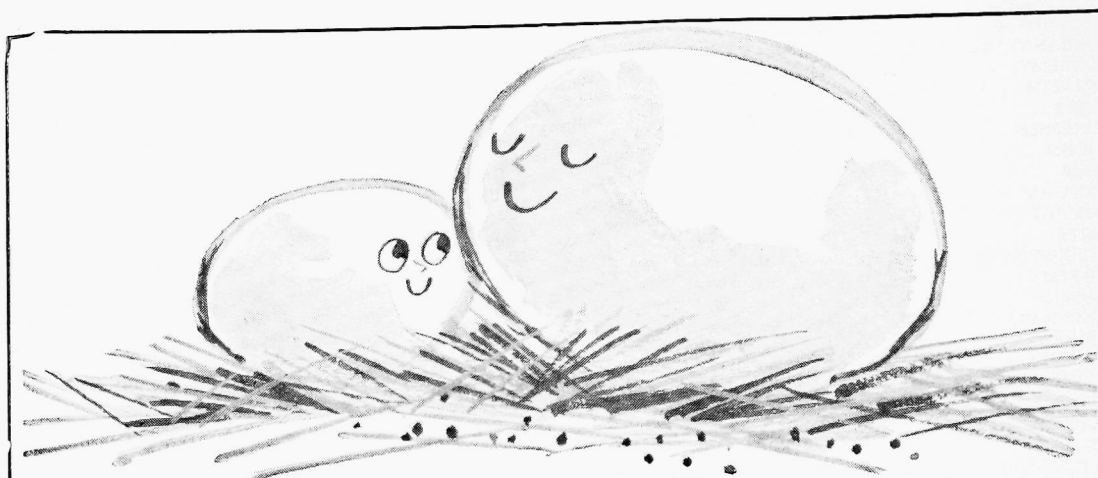
ABAJIAN, MICHAEL	38 Elsom Parkway, South Burlington, Vt., U.S.A.	FIALKOWSKI, PETER	170 Senneville Road, R.R. No. 1, Senneville, Que.
ABBOTT, DARREL	B.C.S., Lennoxville, Que.	FORT, DAVID	1060 Hillside Avenue, Plainfield, N.J., U.S.A.
ABDALLA, DEREK	P.O. Box 730, Coaticook, Que.	FOWLER, BRUCE	35 Summit Circle, Westmount, Que.
ABRAHAMSON, ROSS	385 Queenston Road, Apt. 502, Hamilton, Ont.	FOX, DOUGLAS (I)	111 Stratford Road, Hampstead, Que.
ANIDO, DAVID (I)	Bishop's University, Lennoxville, Que.	FOX, STEPHEN (II)	Box 430, Fort William, Ont.
ANIDO, PHILIP (II)	Bishop's University, Lennoxville, Que.	FRANCIS, WILLIAM	1295 Avenue des Gouverneurs, Quebec, Que.
ARCHER-SHEE, ANTHONY	Hilledowne Farm, Knowlton, Que.	FRASER, CHARLES (I)	259 Brock Avenue North, Montreal West, Que.
ARMSTRONG, JAY	615 Quebec Street, Sherbrooke, Que.	FRASER, RANDALL (II)	452 Dobie Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, Que.
AUSTIN, FREDERICK	Massawippi, Que.	FRICKER, ROBERT	770 Upper Lansdowne Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.
BAKER, PETER	105 Coulston, Asbestos, Que.	GALE, CHARLES	% Sproston Construction Co., Mackenzie, British Guiana.
BAYLY, TIMOTHY	Casilla 2600, Lima, Peru.	GALT, GEORGE	4105 Trafalgar Road, Westmount 6, Que.
BEAUBIEN, ANDREW	50 Oakland Avenue, Westmount, Que.	GOLDBERG, PAUL (I)	% Sudamtx de Venezuela, Apt. 3025, Caracas, Venezuela.
BELLM, MARTIN	373 Richelieu Road, St. John's, Que.	GOLDBERG, PETER (II)	% Sudamtx de Venezuela, Apt. 3025, Caracas, Venezuela.
BENESH, PETER	70 Mimosa Avenue, Dorval, Que.	GRAHAM, RONALD	56 Belvedere Circle, Westmount 6, Que.
BILLINGS, KEITH	2219 Lavolette Boulevard, Trois Rivières, Que.	GRAY, PIERS	6581 South Street, Halifax, N.S.
BISHOP, RODERICK	122 Sunnyside Avenue, Westmount, Que.	GREEN, CHRISTOPHER	3435 Drummond Street, Apt. 86, Montreal 25, Que.
BISSON, DAVID	Port Daniel West, Que.	HAINES, JOSEPH	239 Brock Avenue North, Montreal West, Que.
BLACKADER, CHARLES	7 Ramezay Road, Montreal 6, Que.	HALL, ALEXANDER	130 Ballantyne Avenue North, Montreal West, Que.
BOVAIRD, BIRKS	656 Roslyn Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.	HAMILTON, BRUCE	301 Grosvenor Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.
BRADLEY, TIMOTHY	8 Markwood Road, Forest Hills, Long Island, N.Y.	HAMPSON, JOHN	16 Strathcona Drive, Town of Mount Royal, Que.
BREAKEY, MICHAEL	8 St. Augustine Avenue, Breakeyville, Que.	HANNA, PETER	233 - 4th Avenue, Grand Mère, Que.
BREWER, RONALD	980 - 7th Street, Val d'Or, Que.	HARPUR, DOUGLAS	51 Cedar Avenue, Pointe Claire, Que.
BRICKENDEN, DAL	336 Wood Avenue, Westmount, Que.	HARRIS, SCOTT	P.O. Box 189, Sackville, N.B.
BROWNE, MICHAEL	4865 Trenholme Avenue, Montreal 29, Que.	HENDERSON, CLINTON	95 Fernlea Crescent, Town of Mount Royal, Que.
BRUMELL, HUNTER	1462 Athlone Road, Town of Mount Royal, Que.	HENDRY, DOUGLAS	311 St. Luc Boulevard, Asbestos, Que.
BRUNTON, JAMES	4500 Sherbrooke Street West, Montreal 6, Que.	HERMON, RICHARD	3750 Boulevard Royale, Trois Rivières, Que.
BUCH, DONALD	73 Oxford Road, Baie d'Urf, Que.	HERNDON, JESSE	R.R. No. 2, Sorel, Que.
BURBIDGE, JOHN	111 d'Alsace Street, Preville, Que.	HOUGHTON, PETER	18 Mountain Street, Granby, Que.
BURKE, THANE	50 Mount Edward Road, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	HUGESSEN, KENNETH	55 Thornhill Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.
BUZZELL, GARY	Mitchell Apartments, Apt. A-3, Parks Street, St. John, N.B.	HUNT, JOHN	153 Highfield Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, Que.
CARTER, BRUCE	P.O. Box 485, Quebec City 4, Que.	HUTCHINS, PETER	3455 Stanley Street, Apt. 312, Montreal 2, Que.
CASTONGUAY, PETER	202 Cloverdale Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont.	JENSVOED, ERIK	Morrisville, Vt., U.S.A.
CLUBB, GORDON	48 Morrison Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, Que.	JONES, TIMOTHY	65 Merton Road, Hampstead, Que.
COBBETT, KIP	3095 Cedar Avenue, Montreal 25, Que.	JORRE, GASTON	1460 McGregor Avenue, Montreal 25, Que.
COLLYER, PETER	557 Lansdowne Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.	JUNEAU, RICHARD	55 Boulevard Charles de Gaulle, Lorraine, Que.
COOLICAN, PETER	204 Sandridge Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont.	KALES, DAVID	1714 Kales Building, Detroit 26, Mich., U.S.A.
COPELAND, DAVID	159 Main Street, Grimsby, Ont.	KENNEY, RANDOLPH	38 Vancouver Street, Yarmouth, N.S.
COSTE, STEPHEN	North Hatley, Que.	KENT, HUGH	695 Murray Avenue, Bathurst, N.B.
CRAIG, IAN	522 Argyle Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.	KHAZZAM, SELMAN	44 Sunnyside Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.
CRAWFORD, PETER	P.O. Box 40, Minto, N.B.	KRUSE, JESPER	5 Roywood Terrace, Le Moine, St. Lambert, Que.
CRUTCHLOW, MICHAEL	74 Eastern Avenue, Montreal West, Que.	LAW, JOHN	"Lauriston," Hudson Heights, Que.
CURRY, ANGUS	666 Victoria Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.	LENORMAND, JACQUES	1424 Bishop Street, Montreal, Que.
DAVIS, THOMAS (I)	1801 East Jackson Street, Pensacola, Fla., U.S.A.	LOU, TONY (I)	P.O. Box 1330, Dolbeau, Que.
DAVIS, CHRISTOPHER (II)	1801 East Jackson Street, Pensacola, Fla., U.S.A.	LOU, JOHN (II)	P.O. Box 1330, Dolbeau, Que.
DEMISCH, WOLFGANG	4 Tartan Road, Toronto, Ont.	LUBECKI, WILLIAM	"Flint House," R.R. No. 1, Granby, Que.
DENISON, PETER	Moulton Hill, Lennoxville, Que.	MACDOUGALL, GORDON	521 Clarke Avenue, Westmount, Que.
DIXON, MARK	596 Grosvenor Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.	MACKAY, ANGUS	4449 Montrose Avenue, Montreal 6, Que.
DOHENY, HUGH (I)	Moulton Hill, Lennoxville Que.	MACLELLAN, KEITH	Canadian Embassy, Via G. B. De Rossi 27, Rome, Italy.
DOHENY, PATRICK (II)	18 Aberdeen Avenue, Westmount, Que.	MACLEOD, ANDREW (II)	94 Cedar Avenue, Pointe Claire, Que.
DRURY, VICTOR (I)	579 Roslyn Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.	MACNAUGHTON, ALYESWORTH (II)	7 Redpath Row, Montreal, Que.
DRURY, CHARLES (II)	579 Roslyn Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.	MACPHERSON, IAN	"Westerland," St. John's, Nfld.
DUBSKY, JOHN	5360 MacDonald Avenue, Cote St. Luc, Montreal, Que.	McCORMICK, JOEL	4118 Western Avenue, Montreal 6, Que.
DYER, KENNETH (I)	540 Acacia Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont.	McCURDY, ANTONY	20 Cambridge Road, Baie d'Urfé, Que.
DYER, DAVID (II)	540 Acacia Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont.	McLEOD, ROSS (I)	550 Mitchell Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, Que.
EDDY, BRUCE	245 St. Patrick Street, Bathurst, N.B.	McMARTIN, BRUCE	58 Belvedere Place, Westmount, Que.
EDSON, BURNHAM	Butternut Hollow Road, Greenwich Conn., U.S.A.	McMASTER, DAVID	3141 Daulac Road, Montreal 6, Que.
ELLSON, BARRY	Tandalee Farm, Knowlton, Que.	McNAUGHTON, ANDREW (I)	160 Howick St., Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa Ont.
EMPEY, WILLIAM	25 Brynmor Avenue, Montreal West, Que.	McNAUGHTON, BRUCE (III)	160 Howick St., Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont.
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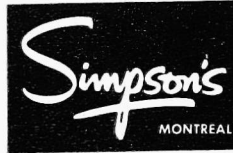
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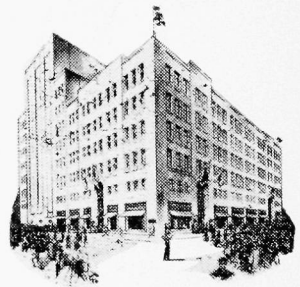
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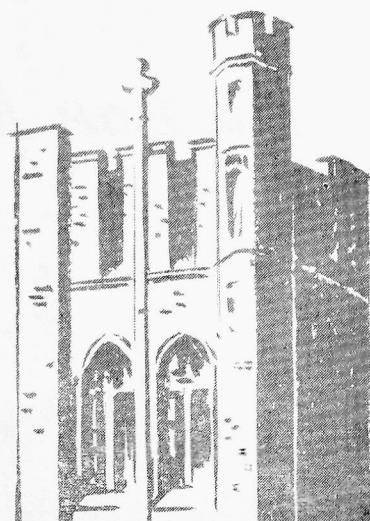
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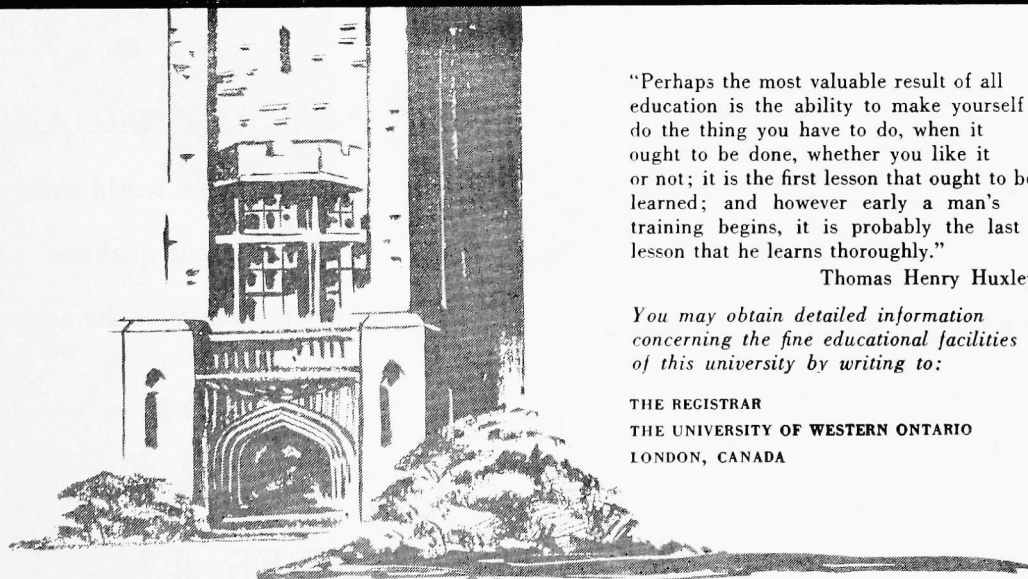
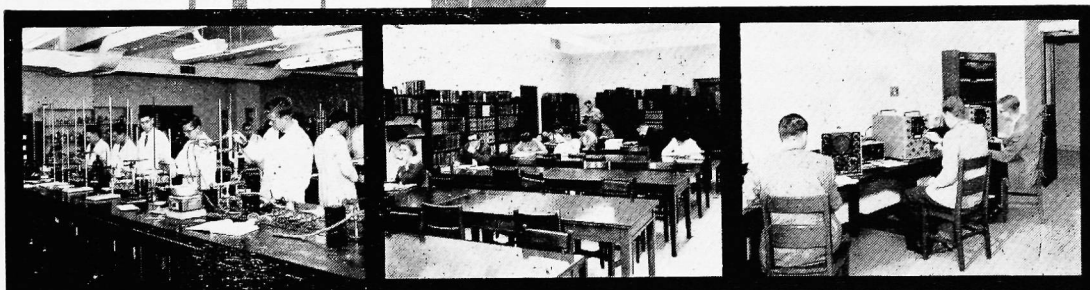
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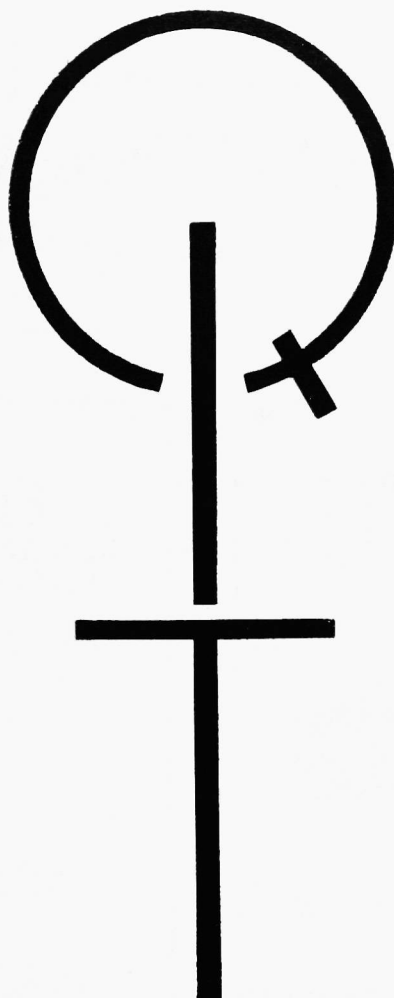
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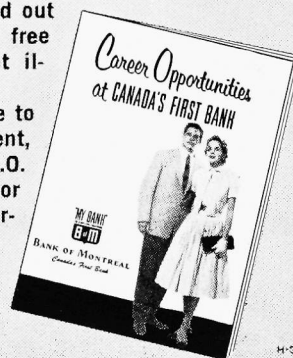
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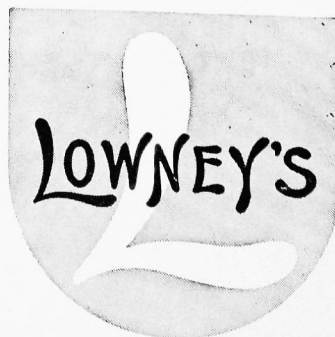
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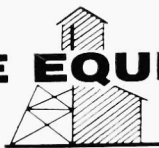
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